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THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

London Review,

Containing

Portraits, Views, Biography, Anecdotes,

Literature, HISTORY Politics,

Arts, Manners & Amusements of the Age.

Simul et jucunda et idonea dicere vitæ

BY THE

Philological Society of London

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Academiæ Cantabrigiensis
Liber

THE

European Magazine,

For JANUARY 1805.

[Embellished with, 1. An elegant Frontispiece, representing the RYE HOUSE, HERTS. And, 2. A PORTRAIT of FREDERICK REYNOLDS, Esq.]

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

WHEREWELL CHURCH has been accidentally overlooked. It ſhall be put into the Engraver's hands directly.

G.'s complaints are frivolous. The controverſy is ſtill *ſub judice.*

Several Poems came too late for inſertion.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from January 5 to January 12.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans	
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0

INLAND COUNTIES.

Middleſex	97	3	55	0	45	6	32	7	50	9
Surry	102	8	50	0	43	8	32	4	50	6
Hertford	85	1	40	6	47	8	28	8	35	3
Bedford	87	5	58	4	42	0	18	11	43	0
Huntingd.	85	7	00	0	45	8	24	4	41	7
Northam.	79	4	51	0	39	0	25	0	44	6
Rutland	96	0	00	0	45	0	22	0	45	0
Leiceſter	79	10	00	0	42	2	25	1	45	5
Nottingh.	89	1	51	0	45	0	26	4	44	6
Derby	85	3	00	0	46	10	30	2	51	0
Stafford	85	7	00	0	47	0	29	11	53	1
Salop	80	5	57	2	46	7	26	0	48	0
Hereford	77	10	48	0	47	0	26	11	49	2
Worceſt.	79	9	46	0	46	2	30	2	51	2
Warwick	87	6	00	0	47	10	26	6	51	2
Wilts	85	4	00	0	46	8	29	4	58	4
Berks	94	1	00	0	46	0	27	6	51	1
Oxford	84	6	00	0	43	2	26	6	47	9
Bucks	87	10	00	0	43	4	28	8	44	9

COUNTIES upon the COAST.

	Wheat		Rye		Barley		Oats		Beans	
Eſſex	96	8	54	0	45	6	30	10	46	10
Kent	106	0	00	0	45	0	34	9	48	3
Suſſex	99	10	00	0	45	8	35	10	50	0
Suffolk	94	1	50	0	43	2	26	1	43	7
Cambrid.	85	8	57	4	40	10	21	11	39	8
Norfolk	95	2	49	2	39	0	23	11	40	8
Lincoln	78	8	55	3	41	2	24	0	42	11
York	75	11	55	5	39	3	25	7	42	5
Durham	83	9	00	0	40	9	25	1	00	0
Northum.	83	1	54	8	42	1	25	7	33	4
Cumberl.	75	8	52	6	36	1	26	5	00	0
Weſtmor.	82	1	52	0	40	1	27	0	00	0
Lancaſh.	81	1	00	0	44	9	27	2	52	1
Cheſhire	81	10	00	0	50	0	29	8	00	0
Glouceſt.	84	9	00	0	46	1	24	7	54	5
Somerſet.	89	2	00	0	50	6	28	3	53	10
Monmou.	91	4	00	0	48	10	25	6	00	0
Devon	94	10	00	0	45	3	25	8	52	6
Cornwall	86	6	00	0	41	7	24	8	00	0
Dorſet	94	7	00	0	49	1	33	2	00	0
Hants	100	1	00	0	46	1	30	10	54	9
WALES.										
N. Wales	78	0	00	0	40	0	21	0	00	0
S. Wales	91	9	00	0	46	7	20	5	00	0

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

By THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,

Mathematical Inſtrument Maker to his Majeſty,

At Nine o'Clock A. M.

1804	*Barom.*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obſerv.*
Dec. 29	29.80	31	NE	Fair
30	29.92	30	E	Ditto
31	30.00	31	E	Ditto
1805.				
Jan. 1	29.77	30	E	Ditto
2	29.69	38	E	Rain
3	29.96	39	NE	Fair
4	30.02	38	S	Ditto
5	29.90	39	S	Ditto
6	29.76	40	S	Rain
7	29.67	40	S	Ditto
8	30.36	34	W	Fair
9	30.30	37	W	Ditto
10	30.11	29	E	Ditto
11	29.80	33	SE	Dp. Fg

1805.	*Barom.*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obſerv.*
Jan. 12	29.50	28	E	Fair
13	29.24	38	SW	Ditto
14	28.86	40	S	Ditto
15	29.20	36	S	Ditto
16	29.41	37	W	Ditto
17	29.50	35	W	Ditto
18	29.66	36	W	Ditto
19	29.74	35	SW	Ditto
20	29.31	37	NE	Rain
21	29.12	35	E	Fair
22	29.00	33	N	Rain
23	29.11	33	E	Snow
24	29.51	31	E	Fair
25	29.60	31	E	Ditto
26	29.71	29	E	Ditto

European Magazine.

FREDERICK REYNOLDS ESQ.R

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THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE, AND LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JANUARY 1805.

FREDERICK REYNOLDS, ESQ. [WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THIS agreeable and ſucceſsful Dramatiſt, who has had the good fortune to "catch the manners living as they riſe," and thereby furniſh the public with a ſhare of entertainment equal to any of his contemporaries, is one of the ſons of a Gentleman whoſe connexion with the late Mr. Wilkes as his attorney, occaſioned, between thirty and forty years ago, his paſſing through much evil and good report, as party or paſſion gave the rein to prejudice at a time of much political turbulence.

Our Author ſeems not to have been captivated by his father's purſuits, nor ambitious of popularity any where but in the Theatre. He received his education at Weſtminſter School, which he paſſed through with diſtinguiſhed reputation, and was deſtined to the practice of his father's profeſſion, in which he paſſed through the initiatory exerciſes. But the ſtudy of Lord Coke and Shakſpeare is ſeldom found to accord. The law, as Sir William Jones obſerves, is a jealous ſcience, and will admit no partnerſhip. It will excite, therefore, no wonder that Mr. Reynolds abandoned it for the more pleaſing attractions of the Theatre.

His choice of ſubjects for his infant Muſe was at the beginning not a happy one, nor was his ſucceſs at all flattering. His firſt performance was rejected by the London Managers, though afterwards brought forward at Covent Garden, when it had been approved at Bath. His ſecond piece was acted but three times, and coldly received. And his third drama, now a ſtock play, was ſubmitted to the public at Mrs. Wells's benefit. He here ſeems to have found his ſtrength. From this time we hear no more of his tragic attempts.

About three or four years ago, Mr. Reynolds united himſelf in matrimonial bands with Miſs Manſell, a young Lady of a good family, who for two ſeaſons had been engaged at Covent Garden Theatre.

The following is a liſt of Mr. Reynolds's performances:—

(1) Werter, a Tragedy, acted at Bath 1784. Afterwards at Covent Garden.

(2) Eloiſa, a Tragedy, acted at Covent Garden 1786.

(3) The Dramatiſt, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1789.

(4) The Cruſade, an Hiſtorical Romance, acted at Covent Garden 1790.

(5) Notoriety, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1791.

(6) How to Grow Rich, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1793.

(7) The Rage, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1794.

(8) Speculation, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1794.

(9) Fortune's Fool, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1796.

(10) The Will, a Comedy, acted at Drury Lane 1797.

(11) Cheap Living, a Comedy, acted at Drury Lane 1797.

(12) Management, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1799.

(13) Life, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1800.

(14) Folly as it Flies, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1801.

(15) Delays and Blunders, a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1802.

(16) The Three per Cents., a Comedy, acted at Covent Garden 1803.

(17) The Caravan, a Serio-Comic Romance, acted at Drury Lane 1803.

(18) The Blind Bargain; or, Hear Him Out, a Comedy, acted at Drury Lane 1804.

LEISURE AMUSEMENTS. *No.* XXI.

AS I am not better prepared, I muſt again have recourſe to my common-place book for the contents of this Number; and I hope I ſhall be able to cull from that "wild where weeds and flowers promiſcuous ſhoot," a ſmall poſy, not altogether unworthy of my readers' acceptance.

COURTLY CRITICISM.

Dr. Felton's Diſſertation on reading the Claſſics is a very ſenſible and inſtructive little work. Although, ſince its publication, much better and more

extenſive treatiſes have appeared on the ſame ſubject, it may yet be peruſed with conſiderable advantage. His ſentiments, in general, are, I think, juſt; but I muſt except the following paſſage, in which I cannot but conſider that he ſacrificed his good ſenſe in compliment to the young Nobleman to whom the work is addreſſed. After mentioning, in high terms, the progreſs which his Lordſhip had made towards the acquirement of a good ſtile, he adds, "Perſons of your Lordſhip's quality have ſo fine a turn, ſo genteel an air, from their breeding and courtly converſation, in every thing they write or ſpeak, that it giveth an inimitable grace to their words and compoſitions; and I never knew a Nobleman equal in learning to other men, but he was ſuperior to them in the delicacy and civility of his ſtile." This ſentiment he endeavours to ſupport, by taking a ſhort retroſpective ſurvey of literature, in which he maintains, that the noble authors, or thoſe who have frequented a court, always pre-eminently excelled others. I ſhall paſs his remarks on the Auguſtan age, as the inſtances he produces from it ſeem much in favour of his opinion; but when he endeavours to draw a ſimilar concluſion from the writers of our own country, the fallacy of his arguments is evident. He produces Sir Robert Howard, Sir Charles Sedley, Lord Halifax, and ſeveral more of the "mob of gentlemen who wrote with eaſe," as ſuperior to the immortal Dryden, whoſe works he thinks are deficient in "courteſy and fine breeding." If careleſs writing be a proof of ſuperior merit, noble authors deſerve undoubtedly much praiſe; but unleſs this is allowed, every impartial perſon muſt agree that their productions have ſeldom reached above mediocrity: and in ſeveral inſtances would never probably have gained much notice, had their authors held a humbler rank in ſociety. This cenſure muſt not however include the works of a Rocheſter, a Rolcommon, a Buckingham, a Lyttleton, or a Dorſet.

BRITISH POETS.

I have been amuſing myſelf for ſome time paſt with Dr. Anderſon's edition of the Britiſh Poets; a work which, I think, does its ingenious editor much honour. To every admirer of poetry, it muſt afford much pleaſure to poſſeſs ſuch an extenſive collection of the choiceſt productions in his favourite art; and every Briton muſt feel proud, when he reflects that they are the productions of the Britiſh Muſe. The edition of the Poets which is immortalized by the biographical and critical labours of Dr. Johnſon, is juſtly conſidered as too limited for its comprehenſive title. Dr. Anderſon has furniſhed us with very valuable additions; and we have in his edition an opportunity of peruſing many beautiful poems, which very few could have obtained by other means. I could have wiſhed he had proceeded a little farther in the ſame line of improvement, and executed his original plan; for we have ſtill to lament, that ſeveral poets of very great and original merit are excluded; while ſome have found a place, who certainly poſſeſſed a very ſmall ſhare of poetical genius. Lord Halifax cannot be conſidered ſuch a poet as Oldham, or even as Sir Charles Sedley. Cotton, the author of Virgil Traveſtie, is an author who well merits inſertion; and Randolph, the poetical ſon of the immortal Ben, is another poet of great merit who has been unjuſtly neglected, and who, I think, was not included in Dr. Anderſon's original plan.

Some may perhaps think I extend the idea too far; but, in my opinion, there cannot be a complete collection of the celebrated Britiſh Poets which does not include the works of Ramſay, Ferguſon, and Burns. The name Britain applies to the whole Iſland; and we may with equal reaſon deny Theocritus to be a Grecian Poet, as exclude from the liſt of Britiſh thoſe Poets who have written in the Scottiſh dialect.

OLDHAM—1680.

The unmerited neglect which the works of this author have experienced, of late, is not a little ſurpriſing; particularly when we reflect that good ſatiriſts by no means abound in the Engliſh language. The ſatirical talent of Oldham ſeems to have been the gift of Nature. His thoughts are original, and his expreſſions particularly ſtrong and appropriate. In the latter, however, he is too frequently coarſe; which may, in ſome meaſure, be aſcribed to the times in which he lived. Like our late ſatiriſt Churchill, he ſeems to have written and publiſhed in too much haſte; and in ſome places, thoſe who are accuſtomed to the correct verification of modern times will conſider him rugged. This fault, however, only appears in his ſatires, which he

he did not think neceſſary to be ſo correct as the other ſpecies of poetry. Although ſome of the ſubjects on which he employed his talents have yielded to time, yet even now his ſatires on the Jeſuits may be read with pleaſure; and perhaps they are the keeneſt in the Engliſh language. His ſatire "diſſuading from Poetry," and "to a young Man leaving the Univerſity," are excellent productions. His tranſlation of the third Satire of Juvenal is very humourous, and contains a curious deſcription of what London *then* was. The "Satire againſt Virtue" is an original; and one cannot read it without wondering at the ſtupidity of Anthony Wood, who did not perceive the irony, and calls its author a "mad, ranting, blaſphemous, and debauched writer."

Pope, we have reaſon to think, peruſed this author with more than common attention.

Oldham, in his ſatire "diſſuading from Poetry," ſays:

"Or Butler who can think without juſt rage?
The glory and the ſcandal of the age."

From which couplet Pope is ſuppoſed to have taken the hint of the following:

"At length Eraſmus, that great injur'd name,
The glory of the prieſthood, and the ſhame."

Another coincidence between theſe two poets occurred to me lately.

Pope ſays, in his imitation of one of the ſatires of Horace, when ſpeaking of property:

"At beſt it falls to ſome ungracious ſon,
That cries, my *father's damn'd*, and all's my own."

Oldham, in his ſatire "to a Friend leaving the Univerſity," ſays:

"Were you the ſon of ſome rich uſurer,
That ſtarv'd, *and damn'd himſelf to make his heir.*"

There is, however, ſtill a prior claim to this thought, for it is to be found in Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy;" but at preſent I cannot quote the paſſage, for I have not the work at hand.

To conclude my remarks on this author, I ſhall quote ſome lines from a poem which Dryden inſcribed to his memory, whoſe judgment in poetry few will diſpute.

"O! early ripe! to thy abundant ſtore
What could advancing age have added more?
It might (what Nature never gives the young)
Have taught the ſmoothneſs of thy native tongue.
But ſatire needs not this, and *wit* will ſhine
Through the harſh cadence of a rugged line:
A noble error, and but ſeldom made,
When poets are by too much force betray'd."

He afterwards, in the ſame poem, calls him "the Marcellus of our tongue."

CHARLES COTTON—1671.

The chief merit of this writer is humour; and in this, it muſt be univerſally allowed, he excels. I believe he may be ſtiled the firſt Engliſh writer of burleſque tranſlation. None, I am confident, that has peruſed his "Virgil Traveſtie," or his burleſque tranſlation of Lucian, can begrudge him a place among the Britiſh Poets. I have ſeen a ſmall poem by him in ſome collection, entitled "Evening Quatrains," which had conſiderable merit, and which proves that he enjoyed, beſides a rich vein of humour, ſome talents for deſcriptive poetry. I cannot ſay, however, that his poem entitled "The Wonders of the Peak" affords us any reaſon to think that his talents for this ſpecies of poetry were of a high nature. On the contrary, the language of this poem very ſeldom riſes above that of proſe; and the verſification is very careleſs and inharmonious. Although it does not poſſeſs many poetical beauties, it is ſaid to be a correct deſcription of the Peak; and on that account affords amuſement. It is obſervable, that notwithſtanding it is dedicated to a Counteſs of Devonſhire, the firſt eight lines contain an expreſſion which no modeſt Lady of the preſent age could read without a bluſh. Such has been the alteration in manners ſince he wrote.

"The Wonders of the Peak" contain, likewiſe, the following apoſtrophe to the memory of the unfortunate Queen Mary, which I ſhall take the liberty of quoting; as it is the earlieſt poetical attempt I have ſeen to brand with merited infamy the perfidious cruelty of Queen Elizabeth towards that unhappy Princeſs.

"Illuſtrious Mary! it had happy been,
Had you then found a cave like this to ſkreen
Your ſacred perſon from thoſe *frontier ſpies*,
That of a ſov'reign Princeſs durſt make prize,
When Neptune too officiouſly bore
Your cred'lous inn'cence to this faithleſs ſhore.
O England! once who hadſt the only fame,
Of being kind to all who hither came

For refuge and protection; how could'ſt thou
So ſtrangely alter thy good nature now,
Where thine was ſo much excellence to move,
Not only thy companion, but thy love?
'Twas ſtrange on earth (ſave Caledonian ground)
So impudent a villain could be found,
Such majeſty and ſweetneſs to accuſe;
Or after that, a Judge would not refuſe
Her ſentence to pronounce; or that being done, [find one
E'en 'mongſt the bloody'ſt hangmen to
Durſt, tho' her face was veil'd, and neck laid down, [crown.
Strike off the faireſt head ere wore a
And what *ſtate-policy* there might be here,
Which does with right too often interfere,
I'm not to judge; yet thus far dare be bold,
A fouler act the ſun did ne'er behold;
And 'twas the worſt, if not the only ſtain,
I'th' brighteſt annals of a female reign."

For theſe lines, rugged as they are, I reſpect the author. Some reaſons might, perhaps, tempt me to wiſh he had not been ſo ſevere on the Caledonians; but when I reflect on their conduct towards this ill-fated Queen, I can ſcarce wiſh the paſſage eraſed.

NORRIS—1696.

This writer is much better known as a philoſopher than as a poet. His poetical attempts, however, are, I think, not entirely devoid of merit; ſome of them, on the contrary, diſplay marks of poetical genius. It is ſaid, that enthuſiaſm made him a poet; and indeed his Pindaric odes on religious ſubjects ſupport the remark; for they are full of thoſe myſtical tenets which ſo much diſtinguiſh his other works. He may be ranked among thoſe poets who have been ſtiled metaphorical by Dr. Johnſon and Dryden. I do not mention him here as a fit candidate for the honour claimed for Oldham and Cotton. As I imagine his poems are little read, the following extracts may be acceptable, and I think they will ſupport what I have ſaid in favour of his poetical talents:

"*To a* LADY, *who aſked him* WHAT LIFE WAS?

"'Tis not becauſe I *breathe* and *eat*;
'Tis not becauſe a vigorous heat
Drives round my blood, and does impart
Motion to my pulſe and heart:
'Tis not ſuch proofs as theſe can give
Any aſſurance that I *live*.
No, no, to *live* is to *enjoy*;
What marrs our *bliſs* does *life* deſtroy:
The days which paſs without content,
Are not *liv'd* properly, but *ſpent*.
Who ſays the damn'd in Hell do live?
That word we to the *bleſſed* give:
The *ſum* of all whoſe happineſs
We by the name of life expreſs.
Well then, if this account be true,
To *live* is ſtill to live with *you*."

The following ſimile, in an ode entitled "The Infidel," is worthy of praiſe. Speaking of the fleeting nature of human enjoyments, he ſays:

"*Diſtance* preſents the object fair,
With charming features and a graceful air; [ing prey,
But when we come to ſeize th' invit-
Like a *ſly ghoſt* it vaniſhes away.
So to th' unthinking boy the diſtant ſky
Seems on ſome mountain's ſummit to relie;
He, with *ambitious* haſte, climbs the aſcent,
Curious to touch the firmament:
But when with an unwearied pace
Arriv'd he is at the *long-wiſh'd for* place,
With ſighs the fad defeat he does deplore,
His *heav'n* is *ſtill* as *diſtant* as *before*.

The poems entitled "The Retirement," "The Conſolation," "The Irreconcileable," "The Choice," and "The Meditation," all poſſeſs merit. An extract from the laſt mentioned ſhall conclude my quotations:

"It muſt be done, my ſoul! but 'tis a ſtrange,
A diſmal and myſterious change,
When thou ſhalt leave this tenement of clay, [away;
And to an *unknown ſomewhere* wing
When *Time* ſhall be *Eternity*, and thou
Shalt *be* thou know'ſt *not what*, and live thou know'ſt not *how*.

Some courteous ghoſt tell this *great ſecreſy*,
What 'tis you *are*, and we *muſt* be.
You warn us, it is ſaid, of death; and why [to die?
May we not know from you what 'tis
But you have ſhot the gulph, and like to ſee [*tainty*.
Succeeding ſouls *plunge* in with *like uncer-*
When life's cloſe knot, by *merit* from Deſtiny,
Diſeaſe ſhall *cut*, or age *untie*;
When after ſome delays, ſome dying ſtrife, [of life;
The ſoul ſtands *ſhivering* on the *ridge*
With what a *dreadful curioſity*
Does ſhe launch out into the ſea of vaſt eternity!

So, when the ſpacious globe was delug'd o'er,
And lower holds could ſave no more,

On

On th' ut-moſt bough th' aſtoniſh'd ſinners ſtood,
And view'd th' advances of th' encroach-ing flood.
O'er-topp'd at length by th' element's in-creaſe, [*abyſs.*"
With *horrour* they reſign'd to the *unfry'd*

From the penultimate verſe of the above extract, ſome of our poets, I think, have taken an expreſſion; but, at preſent, I can neither recollect the poet's name nor the paſſage.

CLEVELAND—1640.

This writer deſerves much more praiſe for his fidelity to the cauſe of his unfortunate King than for his poetry. His verſification is very inharmonious; and his thoughts ſeldom riſe above a conceit—

" One ſimile, that ſolitary ſhines
In the dry deſert of a thouſand lines,
Or lengthen'd thought that gleams thro' many a page,"

are the diſtinguiſhing marks of the majority of his poems. He is quoted in the " Art of Sinking in Poefry." The following couplet is among the beſt of his conceits:

" Mean time, no ſqualid grief his looks defiles, [ſmiles.
He gilds his ſadder fate with nobler
Thus the world's eye, with reconciled ſtreams, [beams."
Shines in his ſhowers, as if he wept his

As a ſatiriſt, he was not, however, by any means ſo contemptible. His ſatire entitled " The Rebel Scot" is exceedingly ſevere, and merits republication. It is a pity he was not more choice in his ſubjects. National ſatires are illiberal, and always founded on the loweſt prejudices.

SIR CHARLES SEDLEY—1660.

The works of Sir Charles Sedley poſſeſs no great claim to praiſe. His poem of " The Happy Pair," and ſome of his ſongs, however, I think, entitle him to a place among the poets of Britain, at leaſt as much as *ſome* that enjoy that honour. The ſong to Cloris, beginning " Cloris, I cannot ſay your eyes," and that beginning " Not Celia that I juſter am," are, in my opinion, the two beſt ſongs in his works.

Jan. 16th, 1805. HERANIO.

Errata in the laſt number of Leiſure Amuſements, which I muſt requeſt my readers to correct.—Vol. XLVI, page 428, line 21, for "*read*," put *record*; line 35, ſame page, for "*which*," read *whom*; page 430, line 58, for "*obſervation*" read *aſſeveration*.

LYCOPHRON'S CASSANDRA.

L. 793.

Σύφαρ θανεῖται, πόντιον φυγὼν σκέπας.

CASSANDRA, after having foretold the various fortunes to which Ulyſſes would at different periods be expoſed, intimates in the paſſage before us, that this perſecuted prince, after having eſcaped the perils of the ſea, would prolong his life to a diſtant period, and die in his native land: φυγὼν, ſays Caſſandra, πόντιον σκέπας. By πόντιον σκέπας, as the Scholiaſt informs us, either an haven, or a ſhip is meant. Scaliger tranſlates according to the former ſenſe, *portu relicto*. But φυγὼν *here*, as in other places of our author, is uſed to expreſs an eſcape from danger, a precipitate retreat from calamities feared or felt. If nothing more had been meant by φυγὼν than cum reliquiſſet, the poet's word would probably have been λιπὼν. Thus at L. 1333. Ἔφυν λιποῦσαι, Λάϊγμον, χεῦμα, ὅρος. But, where ſome diſaſter is dreaded, and delays were dangerous, he employs φυγὼν. Thus at L. 960. Μόρον φυγοῦσαι. At L. 1166. —ἀστεργῆ χόλον Ἀστῶν φυγοῦσαι. If, therefore, we will allow the poet to explain himſelf, Scaliger's explanation of this word cannot be accurate. It may be eaſily ſhewn, that the Scholiaſt's interpretation of πόντιον σκέπας is fantaſtic and viſionary. Ulyſſes had juſt before been compared to a ſea-fowl, running upon the waves; and to a ſhell, battered on all ſides by ſtorms. The propriety and the beauty of theſe compariſons will appear from their application. They are happily applied to Ulyſſes, at the period of his expoſure to a tempeſtuous ſea; that period, when he quitted his raft and ſwam. The covering, which Neptune in his wrath had at this juncture provided for him, was the overwhelming *covering* of his waves. This was that πόντιον σκέπας, from which φυγὼν, after he ſhall have eſcaped, ſays Caſſandra, λοίσθιον σύφαρ θανεῖται. Lycophron through the whole of this ſtory keeps Homer conſtantly in his view. Theſe words πόντιον σκέπας originate, if I miſtake not, in the following paſſage of that poet.

Ὦρσε

Ὡς τὸ ἰπὶ μεγάθυμα Ποσειδάωνι ἐοικὼς,
Δουρὶ, ἀγχαλόωτι, κατηρείσ.

Ηβητιν was ſuggeſted by Homer's κῦμα Ποσειδάωνος. Σκεπαν expreſſes the ſenſe of κατηρείσ, i. e. στηριζων· for, in the poet's words, μολεν δε ἱ κῦμα κάλυψεν. R.

THE RYE HOUSE, HERTS.

[WITH A VIEW.]

IT is impoſſible to commence a new volume of this Magazine, more eſpecially at the commencement of a New Year, without returning our thanks to the Public for the very liberal encouragement that this work has received, in an increaſed demand, and, conſequently, an extended circulation.

The Proprietors therefore, on their parts, anxious to evince their gratitude, wiſh to refer their numerous ſubſcribers to the two laſt Volumes, in order to ſhow that, with reſpect to their Embelliſhments, and they alſo hope, to the various articles which form their contents, they have, in ſome degree, deſerved the patronage which they have experienced.

In purſuance of the plan that has been ſucceſsfully adopted through this work, of collecting veſtiges which may be uſeful when every trace of the objects that they commemorate is ſwept away, except thoſe which are to be found in theſe plates and pages, the Frontiſpiece exhibits a correct View of the Rye Houſe, a building ſituated in the pariſh of Stanſted, in Hertfordſhire, which has been rendered remarkable by being, in the firſt inſtance, one of the places wherein the Princeſs Elizabeth was confined; and for another circumſtance, which will be ſubſequently mentioned.

In 1555, this Princeſs was removed from Woodſtock and Hampton Court, and, before ſhe came to Hatfield, which ſhe left for London upon her being proclaimed Queen, under the guidance of her domeſtics, the Right Hon. Thomas Pope, Gage, &c. ſhe was conducted to the Rye Houſe, wherein ſhe ſometime reſided.

It is, perhaps, one of the moſt uſeful ſpeculations in which the human mind can be engaged, to trace the influence of the times upon the circumſtances of life, and the face of the country.

The manſion in which Elizabeth remained in honourable captivity a ſhort time before ſhe aſcended the throne, and where ſhe was attended by a Privy Counſellor and a large retinue, who were unqueſtionably placed by Queen Mary as ſpies upon her conduct, is now the workhouſe of Stanſted pariſh, and its adjacent farm, which is ſtill called the Rye, held by a farmer of the name of Kirkby. Tradition ſtates, that till within a few years, the chamber of the Princeſs (which was called Queen Elizabeth's chamber) was to be ſeen, and that part of the ancient furniture, and ſome inſcriptions upon the walls, remained.

This houſe ſtands in the midway betwixt Ware and Hoddeſton, two miles and a half from each, and was, formerly, upon the high road to Newmarket, which may be ſtill traced cloſe to its walls.

This circumſtance rendered the building, that we are now contemplating, remarkable in the ſecond inſtance, as at the time when the Popiſh plot was ſucceeded by one of *another* deſcription, though equally treaſonable, and equally fatal, the Rye Houſe was the ſpot from which it was propoſed to be effected.

In the year 1682, it appears that the Rye Houſe, Herts, from which the plot took its name, was in the poſſeſſion of one Rumbold, and that it was the place where, in November, the conſpirators waited the return of the King (Charles II) from Newmarket, to aſſaſſinate him; for which purpoſe, it was ſtated by Keeling upon Captain Walcot's trial, "it was very convenient, being a houſe very entire to itſelf, having the advantage of a court or wall, and alſo being remote from any neighbours."

It likewiſe appears, that the conſpirators had prepared arms, which were to be brought by the river Lea, from Hackney Marſh, almoſt to the gate. Theſe they denominated, "*Swan quills**, *Goſe quills* †, and *Crow quills* ‡: they had alſo ordered powder and ſhot, by the appellations of *ink* and *ſand*.

Owing to the accidental fire at Newmarket, which cauſed the King to return much ſooner than was expected, the deſign of the conſpirators was fruſtrated. With the conſequences of this plot our readers are well acquainted; they are ſufficiently prominent in the Engliſh hiſtory to render the repreſentation of the Rye Houſe worthy of preſervation; more eſpecially as it was, as has been remarked, alſo one ſcene of the ſufferings of a Princeſs, always a favourite of her country; who was at the period of her occupation of it, very near becoming a martyr to the jealouſy and bigotry of her half ſiſter.

* Blunderbuſſes. † Muſkets. ‡ Piſtols.

VESTIGES, *collected and recollected. By* JOSEPH MOSER, *Esq. No.* XXXI.

JOHN RUSHWORTH, ESQ.

THAT large tract of ground within the borough of Southwark, which extends from Blackman-ſtreet to Gravel-lane, was formerly the ſite of the palace, gardens, and appurtenances, of Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk; a Nobleman that had the good fortune, or addreſs, to retain the favour of the moſt capricious Monarch that ever ſat upon the Engliſh throne, during the whole of his life.

This palace, which he erected in the moſt magnificent manner, and furniſhed in the moſt elegant ſtile, was, at firſt, called Duke's-place, then Suffolk-houſe; but the noble proprietor afterwards exchanged it for the palace of the Biſhop of Norwich, which devolved to the King in conſequence of an Act of Parliament, 27 Hen. VIII, and was ſituated in the pariſh of St. Martin in the Fields, near to York-houſe, (Whitehall,) which the fall of Wolſey had alſo put into his hands *.

The wiſh of Henry the VIIIth to become the poſſeſſor of the new palace in Southwark, (whether it aroſe from a deſire to have his brother-in-law near him, or from whatſoever other cauſe it proceeded,) the Duke was too much of a courtier to oppoſe. The offenſible reaſon that appeared for it was, that the King might erect a mint for coining †, which the bad ſtate of the circulating medium rendered neceſſary, and the improved ſtate of the arts and of commerce ſeemed to demand.

When the operations of this Mint began, it appears that the coin became more correct, both in its deſign and execution ‡.

The

* There had been anciently a palace in Southwark, (probably that in Bermondſey,) wherein Henry the IId reſided, and held his firſt parliament, Chriſtmas 1154, which was afterwards occupied by the de la Poles, Marquiſſes and Dukes of Suffolk. Margaret de la Pole, it appears by her will, bequeathed her body to be laid in the monaſtery of St. Saviour's, Bermondſey, in the chapel called the Virgin's Chapel.

† There were formerly mints at Briſtol, Exeter, Cheſter, and perhaps at other places; in ſome of which they have, or had till within theſe thirty years, aſſay-maſters. The mints in the Tower of London and Southwark are recognized in the pardons granted by Edward the VIth to Sir John York and others, dated July 21, 1552.

‡ The beſt coins of Henry the VIIIth are, the angel, with his face taken in front; and the ſovereign, on the obverſe of which he is ſeated upon his throne, with the roſe at his feet, and the arms of England and France, ſupported by a lion and a *dragon*, quartered on the reverſe. Hall was at this time engraver to the Mint. The artiſts in the nummiſmatic branch were then very few; and although the coin of this Monarch does not, compared with the beautiful productions of the preſent day, do any great credit to his talents, it yet exhibits a conſiderable improvement upon that of Henry the VIIth, and ſeems to indicate at leaſt the dawning of a more correct taſte. The progreſs of the arts, and their concomitants, refinement and civilization, are, as has been obſerved, to be traced, in every nation, more particularly by the coins and medals, than even by thoſe larger veſtiges of antiquity ſtill extant; becauſe in the former we may diſcern the ſimpler effuſions of genius, while in the latter we are taught to admire its more elaborate efforts. The one was a common medium paſſing from hand to hand, which recorded diurnal or annual events, while the ſtatues or public architectural monuments (the former of which, in Rome alone, were ſaid to be more numerous than the inhabitants,) were intended to convey to poſterity the memory of perſons and tranſactions ſingular in themſelves, yet ſo important in their lives and in their conſequences, as to be deemed worthy of univerſal (and, as thoſe that decreed them intended, of eternal) commemoration.

In this country, (leaving the coin from the Saxon *thrymes* to the ſilver threepences of the preſent day out of our conſideration, in this inſtance, as with the whole ſeries,) every one who has turned his attention to the ſubject is well acquainted, there appears to have been another branch of minute ſculpture to which the Greeks and Romans paid the greateſt regard, and of which they have left ſpecimens equally numerous and beautiful. This was ſeal-engraving; which

The name of this manſion was again changed, from Suffolk to Southwark-place; and about this period it aſſumed the privilege of protection from arreſts, in actions of debt, treſpaſs *, &c.; which aſſumption was tolerated until long after the palace from which it was ſuppoſed to have been derived was dilapidated, and the buſineſs of coining ſolely centered in the mint of the Tower of London, in the ſame manner as the precinct of Bridewell, White Friars, and other places †. Until the middle of the laſt century, ſome veſtiges of this manſion, and of its extenſive garden, are ſaid to have remained. The latter had been rendered remarkable by a very large ſummer-houſe, which was ſaid to have been erected by John Ruſhworth, Eſq. while he was a priſoner within the Rules of the King's Bench, and for being the place wherein he compiled his valuable collections, as we may reaſonably ſuppoſe, from materials collected when he was able to take more extenſive excurſions. It appears by the *Athen. Oxon.* and other works, that this laborious collector of tracts and veſtiges was born, as we ſhould ſuppoſe, in the firſt quarter of the ſeventeenth century; that he ſtudied a ſhort time at Oxford, whence he removed to Lincoln's-inn, and was in due courſe called to the Bar. He ſeems to have been early endued with that property (or rather, if the *bull* may be allowed, with that want of property,) which we once heard a moſt eminent lawyer ‡ declare to be the ſtrongeſt ſtimulus to legal exertions; but his genius more inclining him to the great ſtudy of the law of nations,

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which was among thoſe nations conſidered as of immenſe importance, but which in this (although in former ages the greateſt Noblemen, and even Biſhops, were more uſed to *ſign* than to *ſubſcribe*) was paid little attention to. Individual ſeals were, in thoſe ages, moſt wretched in their compoſition and execution; and even thoſe of corporations (that of the Bridge-houſe, for inſtance, the idea of which in ſome degree produced theſe obſervations,) were much inferior to the other ſpecimens of the arts produced at the ſame remote periods.

This ſeal, which exhibited the image of the patron ſaint of Southwark, Thomas à Becket, from whom (probably in conſequence of the meetings of pilgrims to proceed to his ſhrine,) a large part of the Borough derived its cognomen, became at the Reformation an object of conſideration and of reprobation; for although it had, perhaps, from the reign of Henry the IId, been the ſymbol of the Truſtees of London-bridge, and impreſſed and ſanctified all the leaſes of the Bridge-houſe eſtates and other documents from that period, it was, on July 14, in the thirty-third of Henry the VIIIth, deemed to be heterodox, and conſequently obnoxious to the new ſyſtem; and after, as we may ſuppoſe, much *learning* had been waſted to proſecute and defend it, "a new ſeal was ordered to be deviſed and engraved by Mr. Hall, to whom the old one was delivered."

* "Formerly one of the greateſt obſtructions to public juſtice, both of the civil and criminal kind, was the multitude of pretended privileged places, where indigent perſons aſſembled together to ſhelter themſelves from juſtice, eſpecially in London and Southwark, under pretence of their having been the ancient palaces of the crown, or the like; all of which ſanctuaries for iniquity are now demoliſhed, and the oppoſing any proceſs therein is made highly criminal." —*Blackſtone's Com.* 129.

† The ſtatutes to which the learned Judge alludes in the preceding quotation, which took away even the pretence of protection from the White-friars, Savoy, Saliſbury-court, Ram-alley, Mitre-court, Fuller's-rents, Baldwin's-gardens, Montague-cloſe, Clink, or Deadman's-place, &c. &c., are the 8th and 9th of Will. III, chap. 27, which proving in ſome reſpects ineffectual, were followed by the 9th of Geo. I, chap. 28, in which Suffolk-place, or the Mint, is particularly mentioned; and the proviſions of which Act are enlarged and made more general by the 11th of Geo. I, chap. 22, which gave the death-blow to the ſyſtem, as far as it regarded criminal tranſactions, though we think what were termed the privileges of the Board of Green Cloth with reſpect to arreſts in actions of debt were continued long after. Every one muſt remember why the hero of Fielding's Amelia (Booth) lived in the vicinity of Charing-croſs; and although this was a creation of that ingenious author, many muſt know, that, in alluding to the place where the ſcene is laid, it had its foundation in fact.

‡ The late Mr. Bearcroft.

and

and to the political conſiderations of the bearings of treaties and the influence of events upon the rights and diſpoſitions of mankind, than to the common law of the country, he endeavoured to extend his ideas upon thoſe elaborate and philoſophical ſubjects, by making himſelf maſter of general hiſtory, and to enlarge his knowledge of its detail by aſſiduouſly ſtudying the operations of the paſſions of the people, as they acted, and were reacted upon by public proceedings and local circumſtances.

To do this with greater effect, he began the practice of taking parliamentary ſpeeches, thoſe of the King, &c., in ſhort-hand *; and during the intermiſſion of the Seſſions, he uſed to attend for the ſame purpoſe in the Star Chamber, Court of Honour, Exchequer, and even at the Council Table; nay, when matters of importance aroſe further off, he would travel after them. In this manner he unqueſtionably began and continued to collect thoſe materials which formed a large part of the eight volumes afterwards publiſhed.

It appears, that in the long Parliament he was choſen aſſiſtant to Henry Elſing, Eſq., Clerk of the Houſe of Commons, and was employed to carry their addreſſes to the King at York.

In 1648, he took the Covenant, and became Secretary to Sir Thomas Fairfax, Generaliſſimo of the Rebellious Army.

In 1651, Ruſhworth was engaged in a moſt arduous taſk, being nominated one of the Committee appointed to conſult about the reformation and improvement of the common law †; which ſeems as wiſe and judicious a meaſure as if a Committee were appointed to reform and improve *common ſenſe*.

In 1658, Ruſhworth was choſen a Burgeſs for Berwick-upon-Tweed. He was likewiſe a Member of the Parliaments of 1679, and that which met at Oxford 1681. After the diſſolution of this Parliament, the intereſt of his party being ſunk, he lived very privately, and it is probable in the ſituation already ſtated, where he employed the eccentricity of his mind in ſeveral ways, particularly in the planning and erection of the ſummer-houſe already alluded to, which, like many other architectural ſingularities, became at firſt the admiration, and ultimately the ridicule, of the neighbourhood ‡.

ALSATIA—WHITE-FRIARS.

Recurring to the numerous pretended privileged places mentioned in one of the notes on the preceding article, it does appear very extraordinary, that ſuch a diſſolute *imperium in imperio* ſhould ſo long have been ſuffered to exiſt. The reader who wiſhes to ſee a picture, probably a very accurate one, of the tranſactions of one of thoſe places, may turn to a very pleaſant, though coarſe, Comedy of Shadwell's, built upon the model of the Adelphi of Terence; though in its adaptation of the manners of the age and country, and in its ſingular locality, the original

* In this point of view, he ſeems to have been one of our earlieſt *Reporters*. Dr. Nalſon, who publiſhed his Collections in 1682, has taken upon him to cenſure and abuſe Ruſhworth, at the ſame time that he adopted *verbatim* all his principal papers. However, Coke, who had opportunities of knowing the merit both of the pieces and of their Editor which few had, has much commended his works, while he (who in his diction ſeems to have paid more regard to truth than politeneſs) terms Franklin (who alſo publiſhed Collections) and Dr. Nalſon *hackney-writers*; though it muſt be obſerved, that the works of the latter were publiſhed at the eſpecial command of his Majeſty Charles the IId.

† Sir Matthew Hale was not quite ſo adventurous as thoſe eminent *improvers* and *reformers* were: all that he contended for was, that thoſe combinations of ancient ſtatutes, uſages, and cuſtoms, not only of this, but of moſt other countries, tranſmitted from time immemorial, and founded upon the broad and ſubſtantial baſis of the experience of ages and the univerſal approbation of mankind, which is termed the *Common Law*, were only to be meddled with in order to reduce its various branches into a method which, he ſays, "may be a good means to help the memory to find *media* of protection, and help the method of ſtudy."

‡ "In the Borough of Southwark," ſays Camden, "was a ſtately houſe, built by Charles Brandon, Duke of Suffolk, which was pulled down again after it had been ſome time the delight of its maſter."—*Gibſon's Edition*, page 322.

is entirely loſt ſight of; we mean, the Squire of Alſatia*, (White-friars.)

In this piece, the licentiouſneſs of the diſtrict, and the protection which the wicked, the idle, and profligate, afforded to each other, are moſt ably, and at the ſame time moſt humouroufly, depicted; and it is curious enough to obſerve, that the ſcenes of Ben Jonſon's Alchymiſt, Randolph's Muſes' Looking-glaſs, and ſome other plays, are laid in the ſame place; by which we may ſee, that the *Friars* was not only the reſort of the diſſolute and criminal, but of the hypocritical; and that among its buildings were to be obſerved a ſtrange aſſemblage of theatres, meeting-houſes, and ſtews.

* Shadwell, although he was ſo ſeverely cenſured by Dryden, ſeems, in this Comedy, moſt ably to have delineated ſcenes to which it is very probable that he was himſelf, from motives of curioſity, frequently a witneſs. That he drew from nature, the bold, broad outlines of his characters clearly evince, to which the vicinity of his reſidence (the Temple) to this mart of diſſipation aided a facility; and that he ſtudied not only the characters, but the language of the place, is evident, by the latter being now unintelligible without a gloſſary. The theatre in Dorſet-garden, which fronted the river Thames, was within the limits of Alſatia; and it is to be remarked, that there were very often private plays, diſſolute balls, and ſhows, at the taverns within the liberty: of theſe the Horns ſeem to have been the capital houſe. All the operas of Dryden were firſt performed at the theatre in Dorſet-gardens, and ſome of Sir William Davenant's, who was its proprietor. Banks's Virtue Betrayed, or Anna Bullen, after the Innocent Uſurper, or the Death of Lady Jane Gray, and the Iſland Queen, or the Death of Mary, Queen of Scots, "had, for political reaſons, been denied the juſtice of the ſtage," was acted there under the patronage of the Ducheſs of Somerſet. Some of the comedies of Crown, the three parts of Durfey's Don Quixote, and many other pieces, were firſt performed at this theatre.

With reſpect to the Squire of Alſatia, it was revived at Covent-garden ſoon after the return of Woodward from wielding "a Field-Marſhall Manager's batoon" in Dublin. Many may yet remember the performance of this piece; and whoſoever does, muſt acknowledge, that the ſtage did not, at that period, furniſh any ſcene more irreſiſtibly laughable, than the penitence of the Squire (Woodward), and the Bow-wow! of Shuter, who played the part of Sir William Belford.

OBSERVATIONS ON SEALS.

It is a ſingular circumſtance, and connected in ſome degree with the ſecond note in theſe veſtiges, that the particular art of nummiſmatical engraving made a ſlower progreſs in this country, than it did after its revival in Italy, in France, in Germany, and many other parts of Europe, even ſubſequent to the Norman Conqueſt. Before this important change in our political ſyſtem, it would be uſeleſs to allude to this branch of ſculpture, without we were to recur to periods as far remote as thoſe times when this Iſland was a province of the Roman Empire, which is by no means neceſſary, as we know that among the ancient Britons, and during ſome part of their vaſſalage, iron rings were the circulating medium; and when, for the purpoſe of paying tribute, it was made incumbent upon them to fabricate coin which would paſs current in Italy, the whole buſineſs of the Mint was conducted by Roman artiſts, and every trace of the art of engraving (which, it ſhould be obſerved, had declined even at Rome,) ſeems to have been totally obliterated in Britain, when, by the conquerors withdrawing their legions, liberty, if it could be ſo termed, was forced upon the reluctant people.

Under the different dynaſties of Britiſh, Saxon, and Daniſh Monarchs, the marks (for they could not be termed figures) upon their various coin were barbarous and unintelligible, as on thoſe tokens impreſſed with the Egyptian hieroglyphics, or the taliſmanic ſymbols of the African coaſts, or the rude and fantaſtic figures derived for the mythology of ancient Hindooſtan; nor (although upon our pieces many of the mint-maſters' names are preſerved,) did we appear to exhibit, in their execution, any thing like graphic accuracy until the beginning of the fifteenth century; which is the more extraordinary, as the ſtained glaſs in our ancient churches, and many of the tombs, nay the churches themſelves,

ſelves, evince, that painting, ſculpture, and architecture, had found profeſſors conſiderably antecedent to that period, who were (if the expreſſion may be allowed) ſuper-eminent *.

But although it is difficult to diſcern the leaſt veſtige of any thing like ingenuity or accuracy upon that common medium of traffic which is denominated *money*, there was ſtill in ancient periods another ſpecies of miniature ſculpture, in which, in this kingdom, the arts ſeem to have been more degraded: this was, in the figures and devices upon our ſeals, which, whether termed *broad*, and uſed by the Monarchs to ſanction every public inſtrument, or appendant to a chain worn round the neck, as worn by Knights, or as rings, the common mode of wearing them before watches were invented, were ſtill, if poſſible, worſe executed than the moſt common and careleſs productions of either the *preſs* or the *hammer*.

If we look at the beautiful ſpecimens of this kind of ancient ſculpture, which form ſo conſiderable and entertaining a part of claſſic learning, and connects itſelf ſo intimately with the hiſtory, poetry, and mythology, of the Greeks and Romans; while we are aſtoniſhed at the infinite variety of their ſubjects, and are led to conſider them, even abſtracted from the art which they exhibit, as the moſt faithful memorials of perſons and events, the moſt authentic records of cuſtoms and ceremonies, which elſe would, long ſince, have ſunk into the vortex of oblivion, and the beſt elucidators of thoſe times; or if we compare thoſe miniature relievos with the works of even voluminous authors, and, viewing the images reflected "from art to art," turn our eyes to thoſe few veſtiges yet remaining of the ſeals of our own country; we ſhall, as has been obſerved, while we gaze with aſtoniſhment at the numbers and ingenuity of the former, feel a ſtill ſtronger ſenſation of wonder at the paucity and want of conception which is more obvious in the latter than even the want of execution in their engravers.

Before the year 1218, the uſual impreſſion of all the ſeals of laymen was a man on horſeback, with a ſword in his hand. This, after the circles, croſſes, and Saxon letters, was the firſt excurſion which our anceſtors made into the regions of fanciful imitation; and ſo little aid did they ſeem to receive from taſte, that it did not excite in them genius ſufficient to vary the images impreſſed upon inſtruments that demanded a variety of images more than any other. In fact, the worm-eaten wood with which the Lacedemonians uſed to ſeal, appears to have been better calculated for every purpoſe of public and private utility.

Seals have in all ages been conſidered as organs of greater ſecurity *than even* locks. Pompey *ſealed* up the ſwords of his diſſolute and mutinous ſoldiers: therefore it may be aſked, What ſhould we think of a ſmith that formed all of thoſe alike?

The Clergy in thoſe early ages ſeemed to have taken more care, and to have had their ſeals marked with a little more invention, as they generally bore upon them the arms of their province, the diſtinguiſhing ſymbols of their convents, their mitres, paſtoral ſtaff, keys, &c. Indeed, in 1237 there was a decree for the purpoſe of regulating theſe matters, and adding upon their ſeals their titles, dignities, and ſometimes even their proper names.

There are few ſubjects upon which greater learning has been diſplayed, than upon this of ſeals and ſeal-rings; but although much has been written

* In the early reigns of our Monarchs, particularly the Normans, it appears that little attention was paid to the coinage. The royal revenues were, in many inſtances, received by weight; and pieces of blank ſilver, not very unlike our preſent ſhillings, were current. In the reign of Henry the IId, money coined at Byzantum, (Conſtantinople,) probably introduced by the Cruſaders, was circulated in London.

† With reſpect to heraldic accuracy, much doubt has been entertained of the arms aſſigned to the three firſt Norman Princes; and Sandford poſitively aſſerts, that after a moſt diligent inquiry, and an inveſtigation of coins, ſeals, &c., he could not find any ſuch as had been fabricated for them; which aſſertion their money ſtrongly corroborates; on the reverſe of every piece of which there is exhibited the ſymbol of a croſs, though it has been differently ornamented by the different Monarchs. This kind of reverſe has, in a greater or leſs degree, been continued down to the preſent reign.

with regard to theſe minute elucidators of the progreſs of the arts, the ſtate of civilization, the faithful chroniclers of ancient cuſtoms, as well public as domeſtic, the advantages that have accrued from them, not only when conſidered as appendages to charters, but explainers of local hiſtory, although they have excited reſearches which have enlarged the diſquiſitive faculties and exerciſed the diſcriminative powers of the human mind, and have formed a ſymbolic volume in every age and nation where they have been collected, have not been ſo fully diſplayed as their importance ſeems to merit; therefore we think, that the inſtruction to be derived from a continuance of inquiries and obſervations, ſuch as have already employed the moſt acute minds and the greateſt talents in former ages, indeed (in Germany) down to the beginning of the eighteenth century, might be ſtill extended by a modern elucidation of the ſubject, which the diſcoveries made in the courſe of this period at Herculaneum, Pompeii, and other places, would warrant.

It is true, that the *Muſeum Florentinum*, and ſome other ſtill unfiniſhed works, include deſcriptions, illuſtrated with engravings, of many of the ſeals, as well as many other veſtiges of antiquity, found in thoſe places to which we have alluded; and we have ſeen and ſtudied a large volume, if it may be ſo termed, of *Paſtes* impreſſed from thoſe exquiſite originals. But it may be obſerved, that the remarks upon thoſe which we have formerly ſeen, (learned and ſagacious as they muſt be allowed to be, and at once diſplaying a vaſt fund of taſte and ingenuity,) are rather addreſſed to the artiſts, and the admirers of the arts, than to the mythologiſt and the hiſtorian.

We may gaze with admiration at a ſtatue, medal, or ſeal, and, under the guidance of genius, may ſoon be taught to admire their various beauties; but as we know, that in many of the allegories or ſymbols which they repreſent, or the myſteries to which they allude, a latent meaning is included, we wiſh to become better acquainted with the circumſtances that produced them, and the hiſtorical event or mythological alluſion intended to be commemorated or indicated by their deſigns.

Theſe obſervations, for the reaſons before ſtated, apply but little to the ſeals of our own country in former periods. Thoſe ſeem to have been diveſted of any myſtical, or perhaps any other meaning, and are only to be explained by the *deeds* to which they are appendages; but even in this point of view, they are, taken with thoſe inſtruments, hiſtorically uſeful.

THE PALACE OF KING JOHN, HOLYWELL-LANE, SHOREDITCH.

There is ſcarcely one of our Engliſh Monarchs that appears to have poſſeſſed ſo many palaces in the metropolis, and its immediate vicinity, as King John; a Prince who (though from the ſlender proviſion made for him by his father he had obtained the appellation of *Lack-land*,) had certainly no lack of houſes, as a very ſlight glance at the ſtill ſlighter notices left of them will evince. There were, it has been ſtated, two or three within the walls of the City *, one upon Clerkenwell-green,

* The ancient palaces of our Monarchs in the City are, generally ſpeaking, well known and amply recorded; but added to thoſe of the ſituations of which we are tolerably certain, it has been ſaid, that the Pope's Head Tavern, Cornhill, was formerly one of King John's palaces; but this ſuggeſtion aroſe merely from its having upon its front, which faced the high ſtreet, and was of ſtone, and, for the period, ſpacious and elegant, the arms of England before the time of Edward the IIId; viz. three lions paſſant, gardant, ſupported by two angels handſomely and largely carved: therefore a much more probable conjecture is, that, even in thoſe early days, this houſe was a tavern, and that the achievement which we have juſt noticed was intended for a *ſign*. The *King's Arms* has for ages been a common ſign for taverns and public-houſes, not only in the City, but in every other part of the kingdom.

Shall we upon this ſubject hazard another conjecture? namely, that with reſpect to this ſign, it is far from improbable, that after the humiliation of King John to the Legate, the ancient arms of England, *i. e.* of the Engliſh Monarchs, were taken down, and their place ſupplied by the head of the Pope; whether out of compliment or deriſion we ſhall not determine, but moſt likely the

green, one at Old Ford, near Bow, another at the bottom of Well-ſtreet, Hackney, which ſtill remains, and is let in tenements to the poor, and one in a part of the pariſh of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, which, from the ſanctity ſuppoſed to be attached to a well there, has been often mentioned, and has given a name to a certain portion of the diſtrict, viz. Holywell-ſtreet and lane, or, more properly, the liberty of Holywell.

Upon a part of this lane ſtood the royal palace, which has long ſince been diſapidated, but which muſt have been of very ancient date indeed, for it appears to have been erected previous to the foundation of the priory of St. John, or the Houſe of Nuns, both which, with the Holy Well, in thoſe times exceedingly reſorted to, were immediately contiguous.

It appears, that this manſion remained to the reign of Henry the VIIth, when it came into the poſſeſſion of Sir Thomas Lovell, who, if he did not rebuild, certainly re-edified it*. By him it was termed his manſion-place at Holywell. The priory was valued at 293l. by the year lands. The chapel was pulled down at the Reformation, and many houſes were there built for the lodging of Noblemen and ſtrangers born. Holywell-lane is now chiefly occupied by the lower order of tradeſmen, the ſhops of *tranſlators**, *i. e.* fabricators of, and dealers in, *vamped* ſhoes, &c. are the moſt numerous and conſpicuous.

King John's-court, the ſite of the palace, conſiſts of ſmall houſes. Some years ſince, the proprietor of this eſtate obſerved in one of the lower apartments a large hole. This was examined, and appeared to be in the crown of an arch. Accordingly, after uſing every precaution in the inveſtigation above, and letting down lighted candles to aſcertain that the damp vapour had ceaſed to operate below, a perſon was prevailed upon to deſcend. When at the bottom, he found himſelf in a large and extenſive vault, perhaps only one of a long chain which unqueſtionably belonged both to the Palace and the Priory. This vault, which ſtill remains, ſtretches under great part of the court, and is now uſed for the purpoſe of a depoſitory for goods.

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the former; for it muſt be obſerved, that the anathema under which the country laboured was a much more ſerious thing than is generally imagined. In the City it was moſt ſeverely felt, and operated as a general outlawry. Commerce was ſuſpended, the truſt betwixt man and man, betwixt individuals and the public, was broken; and, as Gomez the uſurer ſays, it was impoſſible for a man, fond of ſerving his friends, "to call in his money." A notice of this tavern is extant, which ſtates, that in the reign of Henry the VIth, a pint of wine was ſold there for a penny, to which bread was added *gratis*; but this, by-the-bye, ſeems to have been a good tavern price for a *whet* in thoſe times. The Citizens of London, we are inſtructed by many records, had, in their Halls, &c. the means of procuring their whets much cheaper.

* Sir Thomas Lovell died at his houſe at Enfield, May 25, 1524, and was buried at the priory of Holywell, Shoreditch, within the chapel which he had himſelf founded. A very curious account of the ceremonies at the interment of Sir Thomas Lovell, Knight, is quoted from the original in the Herald's College," Funerals, I.XI, page 82, by Lyſons, in his Environs of London, page 293.

The NEW YEAR'S GIFT. *A* TALE. *By* JOSEPH MOSER, *Eſq.* *Written Jan.* 1, 1805.

IN the oppoſition to the tyranny of Leopold, which had univerſally oppreſſed the generous and ſpirited Hungarians at the beginning of the eighteenth century, and had cauſed them, from motives in which, perhaps, revenge operated more forcibly than recollection, to appeal to and ſupplicate the aſſiſtance of the French and the Turks, (two Powers, either of which was equally obnoxious to them,) and endeavour to throw themſelves into the arms of maſters equally inſidious and equally falſe; in thoſe times when the oppreſſion of the Nobles and the ſubjugation of the peaſants ſeemed to go hand in hand, it was, on the day dedicated to the celebration of the new year, obſerved, that Count Ferdinand, a young Nobleman

* Probably ſo termed in ridicule of Aſgill's Tranſlation.

whoſe

whoſe reſidence was in a caſtle a few miles from Preſburg, had unfurled a ſtandard on which was diſplayed the arms of his ancient family upon a ground of *red* ſilk. The peaſantry around gazed with wonder at this phenomenon; for although, at every annual revolution, they had been uſed to ſee the banner of the family wave in wanton magnificence over the tower of the caſtle, the arms had always before this intereſting period been emblazoned on a ground of pure *white*.

"What can have changed the colour of our protector and benefactor's ſtandard?" ſaid old Nicholo, the peaſant.

"I cannot gueſs," returned his ſon Peter: "however, it ſeems to have taken the colour of the times."

"Boy and man," ſaid the father, "I remember the ſtandard to have been more than fifty times diſplayed upon this annual ſolemnity, and it was heretofore always white.

"Perhaps," returned Peter, "Leopold has had it died like his own enſign, in the blood of his ſubjects!"

"No, boy!" cried Nicholo, "that is impoſſible! the houſe of Alaric is as remarkable for the humanity, the benevolence, the courteſy of its deſcendants, as that of Leopold has been for the oppoſite qualities of its members, which indeed has cauſed our Lord, the noble, the generous Ferdinand, who is a truer repreſentative of the virtues, than even of the dignity, of his family, to withdraw himſelf from Court."

"What, then," added Peter, "can have induced the mild, the compaſſionate Ferdinand, to ſuffer a banner of the colour which he deteſts to float over the turret of his caſtle?"

"Depend upon it, there is ſome reaſon for this of which we are not aware," ſaid the old ſire. "The wiſe and learned Ferdinand," he continued, "ſeeing himſelf ſurrounded by the peaſants of the neighbourhood—I ſay the wiſe and learned Ferdinand (for, young as he is, his wiſdom, and, as Father Sebaſtian ſays, his learning, are equally eminent,) never does any thing without a reaſon."

"Perhaps," ſaid Jerome, one of the youths, "Agatha, whom you may now ſee coming down the Caſtle hill, with a long train of village maidens, may inform us."

"Yes!" cried Nicholo, "that is very likely! I ſhould not repeat my praiſe of the wiſdom of our patron, if I could ſuppoſe him capable of truſting ſuch a girl as my grand-daughter Agatha, or any girl or woman, with his ſecrets."

"I ſhould be glad," ſaid Jerome, "to truſt her with mine."

"Very likely!" returned the grandſire; "you are not Ferdinand! I have no intention to praiſe you for your wiſdom!"

By this time, Agatha, at the head of her troop of virgins, approached the place. The youths of the neighbourhood crowded around them.

"Having," ſaid Agatha, "been to pay our reſpects to the good Elinor, our patroneſs, who, though ſtill devoted to ſorrow, ſtill mourning for the loſs of her Lord, the noble Alaric, kindly condeſcended for a few minutes to ſee us, I would wiſh to inform you, my grandſire, of the circumſtances of our viſit. When I made my obeiſance, ſhe threw back her veil, ſtepped forward, and took my hand."

"No!" ſaid Nicholo.

"I ſay yes!" ſaid Jerome.

"Indeed ſhe did!" returned Agatha. "She inquired after my mother, my father, and grandfather."

"What!" exclaimed Nicholo, "amidſt her ſorrow could ſhe think of me?"

"Yes!" cried Agatha, "ſhe ſaid that you was a brave and a good man; that you once ſaved her huſband's life; and that Heaven would reward you for the noble deed."

"I have been rewarded both by Heaven and the Count, and am trebly rewarded in her remembrance of me," returned Nicholo.

"She then," continued Agatha, "threw her arms around my neck, and wept."

"What! as I do now, my lovely girl?" exclaimed the grandſire. "I remember Elinor," he continued, "when ſhe was about your age. I will not ſay how beautiful ſhe was; the world, the Court, the country, were alike ſenſible of her charms; but we, her dependants, alſo felt her goodneſs. I remember the Count Alaric a ſtripling; I attended on him in his firſt campaign; I was, after his return, preſent at his firſt interview with Elinor; I was preſent, likewiſe, at their nuptials; all was joy and hilarity: I remember——But why ſhould I endeavour to recall theſe things to my mind, only

only to goad and torture me?—Alaric —ſo many years younger than myſelf —yet it was not permitted that I ſhould die in thy ſervice.—Did you, my lovely girl, ſee Ferdinand?"

"Yes, indeed, we did," ſaid Agatha: "we carried him a New Year's Gift."

"Is he not the image of his father?" cried Nicholo.

"He is the image of every thing that is beautiful and courteous!" returned Agatha.

"What," ſaid Nicholo, "could your New Year's Gift conſiſt of? How you could find, or make any preſent worthy the acceptance of our noble patron and benevolent protector, is at preſent a ſecret which I cannot develope."

"Then," ſaid Jerome, "you muſt for once allow that Agatha and her companions can keep a ſecret as well as ourſelves."

"I hope better, in this inſtance, friend Jerome," ſaid Agatha.

"You will now," ſaid Nicholo, "diſcover it."

"Not," returned Agatha, "O honoured grandſire! without your abſolute commands; and then only to yourſelf. It will probably be more generally developed by its effects."

"Then, my lovely and good girls, for I perceive that you are all ſharers in this ſame ſecret, of whatſoever nature it may be," ſaid Nicholo, "God forbid that I ſhould tempt you, or any of you, to a premature diſcovery of it! The ſecret, as I apprehend, cannot, from your ſituations in life, be of any very great importance; but let its conſequence be ever ſo ſmall, it will be good exerciſe of the virtue of forbearance, and a good trial of the point of honour, a point of immenſe importance to either ſex, if you continue true to each other, and perſevere in a ſteady and general taciturnity upon this ſubject, till time ſhall develope the myſtery. One thing I muſt obſerve, which is, that if you can keep this ſecret from your lovers, you will have little difficulty in concealing it from your grandfather."

Chapter II.

The annual revolution has, from the earlieſt ages down to the preſent period, been, by every nation, not only conſidered as a ſeaſon of the utmoſt ſolemnity, but alſo by many of them of the greateſt feſtivity. In this double point of view it was, by the Hungarians, (who valued themſelves upon the adoption of many cuſtoms which their Pannonian anceſtors derived from the Romans,) always celebrated.

The ſeaſon was at preſent adverſe; the country, oppreſſed by Leopold, was groaning under the moſt grievous exactions, and, environed by hoſtile armies, was in a ſtate of torpor which ſeemed better calculated to invite than to repel invaſion. The Nobles, treated by their Monarch with haughty diſregard, or ſubjected to the moſt abject ſuſpicion of an oppoſition to him, which indeed his own meaſures had excited, had retired to their caſtles, where, diſguſted with their political ſituation, they remained in ſullen dignity; while the peaſantry, following the example of their Lords, ſheltered themſelves in their cottages, and prepared to wait the event of an extirpation from their country, which, under the prevailing ſyſtem, all ranks ſeemed tacitly to agree was ſcarcely worth defending.

In this tremendous calm, (a calm more awful than many ſtorms had been,) no event had excited public curioſity, until it was circulated through the diſtrict, that the young Count Ferdinand had, on the firſt annual celebration after the death of his father, changed the colour of the ancient ſtandard of his family from white to red. Small things ſometimes lead to great events. The character of Ferdinand, except for courage, (which being indigenous to the nobility and peaſantry of the country, and therefore little remarked,) was almoſt entirely unknown to his compeers. The day of the entrance into a new era was a period when the hoſpitality of Alaric had always made it a cuſtom to throw open the gates of his caſtle, and in the ſpacious hall entertain all who choſe to partake of the feaſt.

Ferdinand, in imitation of his father, did the ſame; and as this was a fortunate opportunity for the gratification of a curioſity which the diſplay of the ſtandard had pretty generally excited, the Nobility from a conſiderable diſtance, as well as the peaſantry of the vicinity, had aſſembled long before the cannon from the battlements, whoſe continued reports reverberated

verberated through the vallies, had announced the commencement of the feſtival.

The hall of the caſtle, immenſe as its dimenſions were, had never before been ſo crowded. The widowed Elinor did not appear; but her daughter, the lovely Theodora, graced the head of the high table. Father Sebaſtian ſat at the bottom, with Ferdinand and Eldric his uncle on either ſide.

After the good Prieſt had offered his thanks for the repaſt, and the female part of the company had retired, Ferdinand placed himſelf at the head of the table, and thus addreſſed his gueſts:

"Noble and illuſtrious Lords! and you their worthy dependants, that form the exterior circle around us! young as I am, I can yet remember when, upon this ſolemn feſtival, my much-lamented father, the noble Alaric, in his addreſs to aſſemblies ſuch as I have at preſent the happineſs of beholding, uſed, in glowing colours, (and in a ſtrain of rhetoric which flew directly to the hearts of his auditors,) to paint the happineſs which all ranks of people then enjoyed under the mild influence of a beneficent Monarch, by whoſe example every Nobleman ſquared his conduct with reſpect to the amelioration of the condition of the peaſantry on his eſtate.

"The ſtandard of the houſe of Alaric was then colourleſs; a ſymbol of the innocence and ſecurity of our lives, and of our readineſs to adopt thoſe benignant traits which diſtinguiſhed that government, in which nothing was aſſumed to the prejudice or oppreſſion of the people.

"Sorry I am, O noble lords! that I muſt, even before you have fully contemplated its effects, reverſe this pleaſing picture, and, with a ſombre pencil, deaden the brilliancy of its colouring; but the urgent neceſſity of the times muſt plead my excuſe. Every one has felt, every one in this aſſembly (I ſee by the expreſſive countenances around me,) continues to feel, the degradation and cruelty which now operate upon the minds and perſons of the once free and generous Hungarians, and the oppreſſions which they are compelled to endure from the tyranny of a ruffian, who has uſurped the dominion of this once flouriſhing and happy country; happy under the mild influence of a race of Monarchs to whom they did not merely pay a willing obedience, but whom they enthuſiaſtically loved. I need ſay little more to inſpire you with all that ardour which once animated your warlike anceſtors. The diſtreſſes of the times ought to act as a ſtimulus to our exertions. I ſhall, therefore, only add, that, in order to ſhow my abhorrence of the character of the uſurper, I have tinged the ancient banner of our houſe; and ſeconded by you, O noble Lords! I mean, in the ſanguine colour it now exhibits, to indicate defiance to the uſurper. We have a Prince, the rightful heir to the crown, who is as valiant and virtuous as he is amiable and benignant. Let, therefore, the other parts of the empire crouch beneath the yoke of a foreign tyrant, if the puſillanimity of their inhabitants has ſo far enervated them; but let the free, the generous, the ſpirited Hungarians, become again the protectors of the ancient dynaſty of their Monarchs, and ſhow the reſt of Europe, that although they have, for a ſhort period, ſuffered the brilliancy of the throne to be eclipſed, they are ready, with their cannon, to diſperſe thoſe clouds, ſo that it may with renovated ſplendour diſpenſe its rays to every part of the country."

The rapture with which this ſpeech was received may be better conceived than it can be expreſſed. The aſſembled Nobles ſwore to ſupport and defend each other, while they anxiouſly purſued meaſures tending to the reſtoration of their native Prince. The peaſantry caught the enthuſiaſm of the moment; and while, with one voice, Ferdinand was declared their leader, Nicholo addreſſed him in the name of the lower order of the people. "I have," ſaid he, "illuſtrious Ferdinand! image of Alaric! liſtened to your glowing and animating periods with ſurpriſe and pleaſure. From the laurel ſuſpended over your head you ſeem to have caught that warlike ardour which once inflamed your anceſtors. Sacred to the God of battles be that plant, which appears to be placed there as a ſymbol that your exertions will one day be crowned with victory!" To this the whole aſſembly gave an aſſenting ſhout; and Ferdinand replied: "My venerable and reſpected friend Nicholo! how the miſletoe, the ancient ornament of this hall, came to be diſplaced, and the

laurel

laurel in its ſtead to flouriſh, it is not now neceſſary to inquire. If it is by this aſſembly conſidered as an omen or ſymbol, Heaven ſend it may prove a propitious one! Let it but point to us the path to victory! Let its myſtic influence urge us but to free our country, and every one that aſſiſts ſhall be honoured with a crown of its leaves!"

The ſpirit emanating from this aſſembly ſoon pervaded the whole country. The ardent Hungarians flew to arms. No longer did the idea prevail of placing any reliance upon the aſſiſtance of foreign powers: indeed Ferdinand ſoon convinced his friends of the impolicy and dangerous tendency of ſuch a meaſure. All ranks of people exhibited innate activity. Preſburg was ſurrounded, and the tyrant trembled upon his uſurped throne. The moment in which victory was declared in favour of the confederates, was the laſt of the life of Leopold. Finding that his forces were conquered, and that they fled on every ſide, he ſought refuge in his palace, where he was purſued by the avenging angel, and where, frantic with rage, he expired, at the very period that the citizens threw open their gates to their brave deliverers. He expired, let it be repeated, a few months after he had polluted the crown of Hungary, by placing it on his brows.

The Imperial Joſeph, the repreſentative of a long race of Monarchs, was ſoon after hailed as the ſaviour of his country. Peace was reſtored to the empire; and Ferdinand, with his brave aſſociates, conſidered as the guardian heroes of the Hungarians.

Chapter III.

The tranſactions which were alluded to in the laſt Chapter occupied nearly the ſpace of a year. Tranquillity was reſtored to the diſtrict, and every thing had aſſumed that aſpect which promiſed a long ſeries of happineſs to the people, juſt as the ſtandard on the tower of the caſtle of Ferdinand proclaimed the celebration of another annual revolution. The ſtandard had now reſumed its priſtine complexion: it was now of the pureſt white. The peaſants gazed and wondered as before; and the hall of Ferdinand's manſion was crowded with gueſts, who aſſembled to congratulate the hero, and each other, upon their happy emancipation. To the aſtoniſhment of every one preſent, it was obſerved, that when Theodora placed herſelf at the head of the table, ſhe ſeated the lovely Agatha by her ſide. In a country like Hungary, where diſtinction among the different orders is generally preſerved, this ſeemed ſtrange; but politeneſs forbade any one to remark this ſoleciſm. The dinner finiſhed as before, with a benediction from Father Sebaſtian: but now another ſingular circumſtance occurred; the ladies and female peaſantry did not, as before, retire.

Theodora roſe from her ſeat, and ſeemed prepared to ſpeak; a murmur of approbation pervaded the whole aſſembly; ſhe waved her hand; ſilence was obtained; every heart glowed with expectation, when ſhe thus began:

"I riſe not, noble and illuſtrious Peers and Ladies! and my worthy friends and favourites around, to take a view of the former degraded and deplorable ſituation of our dear native country, and by a compariſon of that period with the happy circumſtances of the preſent, to pay an oblique compliment to my brother, at the expenſe of truth and juſtice——No, generous Hungarians! much as I love the noble Ferdinand, greatly as I rejoice at his exaltation in the opinion of the public, and proud as I am to ſhare in his glory, I muſt, in his name, diſclaim any merit in the late deliverance from the tyrannic yoke under which we groaned. Our country, my noble friends! owed its ſalvation to other means; the nation was ſaved through another medium, of which Ferdinand was but the inſtrument. But why ſhould I keep you in ſuſpenſe? The emancipation of our native land, the delivery of Hungary, is derived from—

"A NEW YEAR'S GIFT!"

"A New Year's Gift!" was echoed through the whole of the aſſembly—"A New Year's Gift!"—Every one inquired what the lovely Theodora could mean. All was confuſion, till Nicholo ſtepped forward on the behalf of the peaſants, and with great humility, yet conſiderable firmneſs, begged that the Lady would explain.

Theodora again roſe, and ſaid, "My worthy friend Nicholo! indeed the ancient friend of the houſe of Alaric! to you, as perhaps more intereſted in the event of this explanation than moſt of our gueſts, I would gladly unfold my

meaning. I deal not in allegory or riddles; though both might, on occaſions leſs ſolemn, be allowed at this ſeaſon. But it is not for me to explain the myſtery of the New Year's Gift, ſo beneficial in its effects. Let my brother, who has acted under its influence, explain its ſignification, while, with the bluſhing Agatha, and the female part of this aſſembly, I retire."

"To this I ſtrongly object!" ſaid Ferdinand, who had left his ſeat, and now took the hands of his ſiſter and Agatha. "To this I ſtrongly object," he repeated, "on the part of the ladies who are not in the ſecret, but of whom it would be unjuſt to ſuppoſe that they are deficient in curioſity. My ſiſter, noble countrymen and friends! has ſtated, that the ſalvation of Hungary was derived from a New Year's Gift. But who preſented it? you will naturally aſk. The beautiful virgin, the patriotic Agatha, whom I now, in my turn, preſent to you, attended by the maidens that now ſurround her ſeat. I ſee, that while my ſiſter can ſcarcely ſupport the fair donor, your curioſity increaſes to know the nature of the gift. Then learn from me; it was that which is now diſplayed before you, the ſtandard of the houſe of Alaric!"

"What!" exclaimed Nicholo, "Did my grand-daughter preſent to her Lord at ſtandard?"

"She did!" returned Ferdinand.

"Then," ſaid Nicholo, "is the girl worthy of her anceſtors!"

At this the ancient hall ſhook with the applauſe of the aſſembled multitude. When the tumultuous ſhouts ſubſided, Ferdinand continued, "It has, moſt noble Lords and worthy friends! as is well known to you, been a cuſtom in Hungary, which has ſubſiſted as long as the kingdom, and is indeed derived from that nation from which we are proud to trace our deſcent, for the peaſants, on every revolution of the year, to preſent their Lords with a New Year's Gift. This cuſtom was much encouraged by my father Alaric, who delighted in making all his dependants happy, and who, on theſe occaſions, uſed to make ſuch returns as, upon inquiry, their circumſtances ſeemed to demand. Small indeed were thoſe gifts, but they evinced the gratitude of the donors. At the laſt annual celebration, having juſt then taken poſſeſſion of my eſtate, the New Year's Gift, of courſe, devolved to me. I, in conſequence, expected one of the ſame nature of the former, the produce of their farms or gardens; but you will, I am certain, anticipate my ſurpriſe, when the lovely Agatha arrived, attended by her train of village maidens, and when, after they had paid their reſpects to my mother, ſhe, upon her introduction to me, preſented the branch of laurel to which I alluded at our laſt meeting. I ſmiled at the ſimplicity of the gift, and ſaid, that 'as the attachments of the fair-ſex were always military, you, my lovely girl! will have your Lord to be a ſoldier?' 'I would,' replied Agatha, 'have him to be more than a mere ſoldier; I would have him to be a hero!' At that inſtant the maidens diſplayed the ſtandard which now adorns this hall; and Agatha continued, 'This, O Ferdinand! the work of our own hands, is preſented to you, our Lord! for a ſpecial purpoſe.'—'But why,' I aſked, 'is the colour changed to red?'—'To ſhow,' replied Agatha, 'the ſanguine tint of the times. The country groans under the tyranny of Leopold; his cruelty has depopulated whole villages and diſtricts. The houſe of Alaric, as my grandfather informs me, has not been uſed to crouch beneath a foreign yoke. The eyes of the people are turned toward you—they implore you to become their deliverer. Let this myſterious ſtandard but wave over the battlements of your caſtle, and it will indicate your intention to avow yourſelf as the ſcourge of oppreſſion, and the whole nation will fly to arms. Nay, my Lord! believe the humble Agatha, this ſtandard will ſhortly have a pre-eminent right to the laurel with which it is now adorned; for victory will follow whereſoever Ferdinand leads the way, and peace and happineſs reſult from his exertions.'—Roufed by this, my lovely monitreſs!" continued Ferdinand, "the ſtandard was diſplayed; the Nobles and their followers ranged themſelves around it. Victory and freedom followed, whereſoever it was unfurled. The tyrant fell. It is unneceſſary to recapitulate the events of the war; they are well known to the greater part of this aſſembly, who have been ſharers in its glory. The myſtic miſletoe, the crown of the Druids, has given place to the laurel, with which, like the heroes of claſſic ſtory, your brows, my noble friends and brave companions! are now adorned,

adorned, and, as the lovely Agatha ſo prophetically pronounced, under the influence of the mildeſt and moſt benignant Monarch upon earth, all the bleſſings of rational liberty will be the birthright and inheritance of every Hungarian and his deſcendants."

When the enthuſiaſtic applauſe which followed this ſpeech of Ferdinand had in ſome degree ſubſided, Eldric aroſe. "I wiſh," ſaid he, "to direct the fervour of admiration at the events that have occurred, to the objects that produced them. It is ſingular, and will blazon the names of the Hungarian virgins with eternal glory, that, at ſuch a criſis, Providence ſhould animate them with a ſpirit that has induced them to find a mean which, under Heaven, has been the ſalvation of their country. Hear, therefore, my noble friends! what I propoſe in their favour; and may your approbation confirm my ſuggeſtions—The firſt of which is, that the families of thoſe who have been ſo inſtrumental in giving freedom to ourſelves, be for ever exempted from every ſymptom of vaſſalage, and its concomitant duties."

This was confirmed with loud applauſes.

"Secondly, As it behoves us to look beyond the preſent hour, and as we may expect from ſuch mothers a race of heroes to defend their country, let it be decreed, that whenſoever any youth is happy enough to obtain the conſent of one of them, ſhe ſhall mention it to Theodora, who will, with your approbation, immediately order ſuch a portion to be paid to the fair applicant, as may render her happineſs, in point of pecuniary concern, complete."

This decree was alſo confirmed with enthuſiaſtic rapture.

"Laſtly," continued Eldric, "As the idea which produced thoſe happy events which we are this day aſſembled to celebrate, originated in the genius, and were conducted by the influence and ſpirit of the beautiful Agatha, what ſhall we ſay to her?"

"Nothing!" replied Agatha, riſing with great emotion: "covered with confuſion, though I ſtand here," ſhe continued, "ſuffer me not, O noble Eldric! to be more depreſſed. If I have been fortunate enough, by any ſuggeſtion of mine, to ſerve my country, the glory of the deed is a ſufficient reward; let your honours and liberality light upon my beloved companions. I approve of their acceptance of them; but, ſtimulated by other motives, I diſclaim any ſhare of your munificence."

"Theſe, from the lips of my grand-daughter, exhaled the ſpirit of my family!" exclaimed Nicholo.

"Yet think not, moſt noble and illuſtrious Lords!" ſhe added, "that in this rejection I am actuated by pride; pride has no influence in my determination: Father Sebaſtian knows my future purpoſes."

"Does he?" ſaid Theodora; "then I hope he will conceal his knowledge—I am commiſſioned, O Nicholo! by my mother Elinor, to ſay, that your grand-daughter, whom ſhe has educated as her own child, and whom I have ever loved as a ſiſter, if my brother Ferdinand has the good fortune to obtain her conſent to a union, departs no more from this caſtle."

"That conſent," returned Ferdinand, with great animation, "as it is the firſt wiſh of my heart, ſo it ſhall be the buſineſs of my life, to endeavour to obtain!"

"That is a buſineſs," ſaid Dorothea, one of the village maidens, "which will not give you much trouble; for Agatha confeſſed to me" * * *

"Hold!" cried Agatha, "inconſiderate girl! If you name Ferdinand, I ſhall die with confuſion!"

"You have hindered her from betraying you, by naming him yourſelf!" ſaid Nicholo.

"For which noble candour, or ſimplicity, call it which you pleaſe," returned Ferdinand, "ſhe merits my moſt fervent thanks. I receive your hand, my Agatha, as the higheſt reward that can be beſtowed upon me."

"How can we repay this obligation?" ſaid Nicholo.

"The obligation is on my ſide," continued Ferdinand: "You ſaved my father's life, and Agatha inſpired me with the glorious idea of ſaving my country: this act would have ennobled her without my interference."

"Nay, my Lord!" added Nicholo, "ſhe was ennobled before."

"How?" cried Ferdinand.

"By deſcent," he continued, "from a long line of illuſtrious anceſtors. My father, a Ruſſian Lord, after the battle of Aſtracan, where he bravely diſtinguiſhed himſelf, was, upon ſome political differences reſpecting the rebellion of the Strelitzes, baniſhed his country.

country. I was then a child. He brought me with him to Hungary, where, under the influence of your family, we found that ſhelter and protection for which myſelf and deſcendants have ever endeavoured to evince our gratitude. I vaunt not this account of my family from motives of vanity, but merely to combat the laudable prejudices of the Hungarians, and to render the hand of Agatha, O Ferdinand! more worthy of your acceptance. May the bleſſings of Heaven attend you, my children! and at the next revolution of the year, may I have the happineſs to announce to our aſſembled friends, that my lovely granddaughter has preſented to her Lord another

NEW YEAR'S GIFT!"

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE Gentleman to whom you were indebted for a copy of the Latin Elegy on a Squirrel, inſerted in p. 300 of your Number for April laſt, was not, perhaps, then aware, that it came from the pen of his old preceptor, the late Mr. Temple, of Richmond, in Yorkſhire. He will be gratified to know, that an edition of all the tracts of that learned and good man is now preparing for the preſs; in which, amongſt other original papers, that Elegy, and one prior to it, *In mortuum Sciurum qui fœminam reliquit ſuperſtitem*, will alſo be included, as ſpecimens of a claſſical ſtile and delicate compoſition ſeldom ſurpaſſed by any modern writer of Latin verſe.

Yours, &c.

Jan. 2, 1805. ISTE.

PS. It may not be improper here to notice a miſprint in v. 10 of that poem, which you have publiſhed; where, by ſome ſtrange inadvertence, 'LETHI*fico rore*' for 'LÆTI*fico*' is a very *deadly* error indeed.

CHARACTER *of Sir* RICHARD WHITTINGTON, LORD MAYOR *of* LONDON *in the Years* 1397, 1404, *and* 1419.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN a commercial country like England, where trade, commerce, and induſtry, raiſe new characters and new men daily from the lower order of the people, who are an ornament to ſociety, and who, by their genius, induſtry, and integrity, add new ſtrength, and raiſe wealth to themſelves, and to the ſupport of the ſtate: and by that wealth, ſo acquired, dignifies man with munificence, charity, and diſintereſted patriotiſm, who in other countries, and deſpotic ſtates, where this ſpur to induſtry and human perſeverance are hardly known, and if known, are hardly ever carried on with vigour, or encouraged in the manner, or with the ſame induſtry, as in England; where property, perſonal wealth, and even man's free thoughts, are ſo well ſecured from violence by the purity of the laws, and the freedom of its conſtitution, that no government can ſeize or moleſt them, as they do in other deſpotic countries, where all property, and man's perſon and freedom, are within the graſp of one ſingle, perhaps an upſtart tyrant, his ſlaviſh Judges, and corrupt Councils; countries where childhood, lingering youth, manhood, and old age, are ſuffered to grow, live, and die, in the ſame ſtate of inactivity and indolent torpitude, without either encouragement or reward for their genius, labour, or induſtry. But in this country, the ſtate of human ſociety is not ſo; man's talents and genius, when diſcovered, are brought forth into light, nurtured, and cheriſhed, by the generoſity and liberality of the rich, her citizens, and the ſtate: the rich encourage arts and ſcience; the citizen, in his mercantile ſituation, prides himſelf to encourage youthful induſtry and ſobriety, where he finds them ſo happily blended in the ſame perſon, which in the end leads him on to fortune and affluence; the ſtate, on the other hand, where ſhe finds youth animated with true courage, and the ardent love of his country, diſplayed by heroic actions, either in the Navy or in the Army, ſhe will cheriſh his glowing ſpirit, by beſtowing on him, in the gradation of preferment, the higheſt poſt of honour. The ſame diſintereſted patriotiſm leads her to chooſe men of abilities and talents, from the repreſentatives of the people, and the Bar, to fill the higheſt departments of the State, without partiality either to a corrupt influence or family connexions. Thus new men and new families are foſtered and nouriſhed, in continual ſucceſſion, both by the ſtate, the rich, and the opulent, whoſe talents,

lents, learning, virtue, and courage, if not thus patroniſed, would otherwiſe be loſt to the world, their country, and themſelves, and die undiſtinguiſhed among the common maſs of mankind. Among the many men, and generous benefactors of mankind, thus raiſed by Providence from obſcurity, both in the paſt and in our own times, not the leaſt, but one of the moſt diſtinguiſhed, was Sir Richard Whittington, the ſubject of this paper, who, for his many virtues and diſtinguiſhed charity, was raiſed by his fellow citizens three times to the honour of filling the Chair of their city; who from a poor orphan boy, without parents, friends, or connexions, firſt to bring him forward on the ſtage of life, raiſed himſelf from a ſervile and obſcure ſtate, ſolely by his ſobriety, honeſty, induſtry, and integrity, to the firſt rank of a merchant and a citizen; and by his probity and due attention to the duties of his ſituation, he gained the love and eſteem of his maſter and the family he lived in ſo much, that his maſter thought it no diſhonour or degradation to his rank to beſtow on him his daughter in marriage. From this fortunate alliance, together with his own induſtry and great ſucceſs in buſineſs, with new inlets to trade, which his genius, penetration, and activity, pointed out to him, he became one of the wealthieſt merchants in London. And the noble uſe he made of his riches and new acquired wealth will be ſhown, and may be ſeen, by turning to the pages of the hiſtory of his city, where it ſtands, and is recorded by the teſtimony of many authors, as a never-fading monument to his honour and memory, the emulation of poſterity, and to the encouragement of private virtue.—When King Henry the Vth, after the conqueſt of France, returned to England, crowned with victory and honour; and to attain that conqueſt, ſo glorious to himſelf and the valour of his countrymen, that magnanimous and patriotic Prince pledged his jewels to the citizens of London for ten thouſand pounds; among the many who teſtified their loyalty upon this happy occaſion to the King, one of the firſt and moſt diſtinguiſhed was Sir Richard Whittington, who at this time was called to fill the Chair as Lord Mayor of the City, for the third time. He invited the King and his Court, and entertained them at Guildhall; on which occaſion, Sir Richard ordered a fire to be made of wood, mixed with cinnamon, who then tore and burnt in that fire the King's bond for ten thouſand marks, due to the Company of Mercers; another of fifteen hundred marks, due to the Chamber of London; one of two thouſand marks, due to the Grocers; and one of three thouſand marks, due to the ſeveral other Companies; with divers others raiſed on his own individual credit: the whole amounting to the ſum of ſixty thouſand pounds ſterling, which in our days would amount to a ſum beyond credibility. Sir Richard then, after burning all theſe ſecurities, turned with a manly reverence towards his Sovereign, thanked his Majeſty for his ſignal victories over the enemies of his country; that he had taken in all thoſe bonds, and diſcharged the ſeveral debts due on them; and made his Majeſty a preſent of the whole, to the aſtoniſhment of the King, his Court, and all preſent at this loyal banquet; and to the confuſion of human pride and high dignity. On this occaſion we may judge of the wealth and riches of this patriotic and diſintereſted citizen, and the purpoſe to which he applied them. We have viewed this happy orphan, and favourite child of fortune, raiſed to wealth and honour by his own induſtry, aſſiſting his King and his Country with a portion of that wealth with which Providence ſo bountifully crowned all his labours: let us now view him in a character no leſs noble, but ſtill more bountiful and diſtinguiſhed, diffuſing happineſs and bleſſing among his fellow-creatures in that rank of life from whence Providence raiſed himſelf: he ſaw and was a witneſs to their diſtreſs; that ſomething was wanting to relieve their indigence and add to their comfort; he founded hoſpitals for the ſick, to alleviate their pain, and heal their wounds, and to preſerve life from epidemic contagion; and for the poor, to keep them from wandering in tattered garments, to ſeek a ſcanty bit from the cold hand of charity; for the poor at that time were not provided for by rates and pariſh ſettlements, as they are in our days; they depended chiefly on the bounties of rich abbies and monaſteries, (a moſt uncertain mode of relief this!) which opened a wide road to idleneſs and mendicity, and which led away a great number of the lower claſs

of

of the people from uſeful induſtry and manly labour. He founded likewiſe libraries to the further extenſion of knowledge and uſeful learning among his fellow-citizens, and charity-ſchools to inſtruct the children of the helpleſs poor; inſtitutions theſe, then hardly known, but nurtured in the mind of this truly benevolent orphan boy, which expanded and broke forth in him with double luſtre, when God pleaſed to provide him with the means to put theſe charitable endowments into execution. Beſides all theſe endowments, and others of leſſer note, but uſeful in the great end propoſed by this great maſter of charitable works, Sir Richard built St. Michael's Church, in Vintry Ward, and added to it a College for poor ſcholars in the more liberal branches of uſeful learning. Even the priſons did not eſcape the benevolence of his heart, but ſtill opened a new field for charity to his mind, filled already with the pure doctrine of his great maſter (Chriſt), of doing good to all men. He rebuilt Newgate; and to that new building added ſeveral wards, more commodious and more comfortable for the unfortunate of his fellow-creatures immured in that place than that of the old priſon, which was on too confined a ſcale. To follow Sir Richard Whittington through all his public and private acts of benevolence and love to mankind, would be to follow charity through all her walks, to her celeſtial abode, and with him follow her gentle ſteps to the dwellings of the poor, where her dove-like eye beholds the diſtreſs of all that are poor among mankind, and with pity ſees their complicated wants, and points them out to the feeling hearts of God-like men, who feel and relieve the wants of their fellow-creatures. Still leading him on in her pleaſant road, Charity points out to Whittington, her ſon, the poor, the ſick, the lame, the blind, the widow, and the tender orphan; ſhe hails him, and he takes them to his ſanctuary, and they all ſhare his bleſſing and his bounty. His heart delighted in doing good; mankind ſhared with him his bounteous ſtore; he relieved their wants; contributed to enlarge their capacity, by the extenſion of uſeful knowledge. Youth, by the erection of his College, enlarged their ideas beyond the common level, by the improvement of morals, and the attainment of the ſcience of buſineſs, which paved the way to trade and commerce, and pointed out to his fellow-citizens the profit and advantage of a better connexion with neighbouring nations. He added new ſtrength to credit, by the ſtability of bonds, ſtripped of all the ſordid and baſe traffic of uſury. And to conclude in a word, if we view all the virtues and diſintereſted actions of Sir Richard Whittington in their proper light, in them we behold whatever is noble, patriotic, charitable, and benevolent, ſoaring above the narrow views and confined intereſts of mankind. The talent that his Heavenly Maſter gave him was not hid, nor concealed, or laid out in vain, but applied to the wiſe purpoſe of the donor, and returned with a ten-fold gain to the Maſter that beſtowed it on this his faithful ſervant, who entered on the joys of his Maſter. In him we behold the Chriſtian virtues ſhine in all their luſtre. The virtues of the heathens were merely paſſive, and only temporal; Charity, and the other Chriſtian virtues, they had no name for; all theirs were ſymbols. The Chriſtian virtues are ſubſtantial, and reach beyond this life, to the attainment of immortal glory; at the ſame time that they ennoble and adorn the human breaſt, enlarge and expand the human heart, teach us to love and forgive all thoſe that offend us, relieve the poor, clothe the naked, feed the hungry, inſtruct the ignorant, to bear and forbear one with the other, and to make no diſtinction in religion, country, or clime, but to embrace, as brothers, friends, and neighbours, all human kind. Virtues divine, ſoaring above the empty jargon of modern philoſophy, and the garbled tenets of modern ſectaries. Unknown to Socrates, Plato felt the ray of the Divinity that beſtowed them on the Chriſtian, but not the light which almoſt enlightened

CATO.

Durham, December 24, 1804.

The ANDROMETER.

IN the papers of the late Sir William Jones was found a ſort of ſcale of human attainments and enjoyments, which he called an ANDROMETER. Though it is believed that Sir William did not prepare this for publication; yet,

yet, as he thought it ſufficiently correct to be ſhown to ſeveral of his friends, eſpecially to the Dowager Counteſs Spencer, it has been juſtly held by Lord Teignmouth worthy of being given to the public. We print it with his Lordſhip's introduction.

"The Andrometer is to be conſidered as a mere ſketch, never intended for publication. In the conſtruction of it, Mr. Jones probably had a view to thoſe objects, the attainment of which he then meditated. We are not to conclude, that the preparation for eternity, which ſtands at the end of the ſcale, was to be deferred until the ſeventieth year; it is rather to be conſidered as the object to which he was perpetually to look, during the whole courſe of his life, and which was *excluſively* to engroſs the attention of his latter years. He was too well convinced of the precarious tenure of human exiſtence, to allow himſelf to reſt the momentous concern of his eternal welfare on the fallacious expectation of a protracted life; he knew, moreover, too well the power of habit, to admit a ſuppoſition, that it could be effectually reſiſted, or changed, at the cloſe of life. Neither are we to ſuppoſe, that moral and religious leſſons, which conſtitute the occupation of the eighth year, were from that period to be diſcontinued, although they are not afterwards mentioned; but the meaning of Mr. Jones probably was, that it ſhould be ſeriouſly and regularly inculcated at an age when the intellectual faculties had acquired ſtrength and expanſion by preceding exerciſes. That the order of arrangement in the Andrometer could never be ſtrictly adhered to, in the application of our time and cultivation of our talents, (if it were intended,) is evident; but to thoſe who, from their ſituation, are enabled to avail themſelves of the ſuggeſtions which it furniſhes, it will ſupply uſeful hints for improvement, and ſerve as a ſtandard of compariſon for their progreſs. With reſpect to Mr. Jones himſelf, if his own acquiſitions, in his thirtieth year, when he conſtructed the Andrometer, be compared with it, they will be found to riſe to a higher degree in the ſcale.

Year.
1—Ideas received through the ſenſes.
2—Speaking and pronunciation.
3—Letters and ſpelling.
4—Ideas retained in the memory.
5—Reading and repeating.
6—Grammar of his own language.
7—Memory exerciſed.
8—Moral and religious leſſons.
9—Natural hiſtory and experiments.
10—Dancing, muſic, drawing, exerciſes.
11—Hiſtory of his own country.
12—Latin.
13—Greek.
14—French and Italian.
15—Tranſlations.
16—Compoſitions in verſe and proſe.
17—Rhetoric and declamation.
18—Hiſtory and law.
19—Logic and mathematics.
20—Rhetorical exerciſes.
21—Philoſophy and politics.
22—Compoſitions in his own language.
23—Declamations continued.
24—Ancient orators ſtudied.
25—Travel and converſation.
26—Speeches at the bar or in parliament.
27—State affairs.
28—Hiſtorical ſtudies continued.
29—Law and eloquence.
30—Public life.
31—Private and ſocial virtues.
32—Habits of eloquence improved.
33—Philoſophy reſumed at leiſure.
34—Orations publiſhed.
35—Exertions in ſtate and parliament.
36—Civil knowledge mature.
37—Eloquence perfect.
38—National rights defended.
39—The learned protected.
40—The virtuous aſſiſted.
41—Compoſitions publiſhed.
42—Science improved.
43—Parliamentary affairs.
44—Laws enacted and ſupported.
45—Fine arts improved.
46—Government of his family.
47—Education of his children.
48—Vigilance as a magiſtrate.
49—Firmneſs as a patriot.
50—Virtue as a citizen.
51—Hiſtorical works.
52—Oratorical works.
53—Philoſophical works.
54—Political works.
55—Mathematical works.
56
57
58 } Continuation of former purſuits.
59
60

61—Fruits

Year.
61—Fruits of his labours enjoyed.
62—A glorious retirement.
63—An amiable family.
64—Univerſal reſpect.
65—Conſciouſneſs of a virtuous life.
66, 67, 68, 69 } Perfection of earthly happineſs.
70—Preparation for eternity."

ESSAY *on* LOVE *and* AVARICE.

By the Author of "ESSAYS AFTER THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH."

"Our duty only can conduct us ſafe."

THE beautiful and comprehenſive meaning of the above lines of Southerne conveys to a mind experienced in the circumſtances of human life, a leſſon that, whilſt it occaſions us to look back with regret to the time we have miſ-uſed and miſ-ſpent, opens to us a delightful field of contemplation, on the certainty that our duty will, if attended to in future, conduct us ſafe to that point when temptation will have no power, and vanity ceaſe to charm; in ſhort, to that happy period when truth will triumph over fiction, and conſciouſneſs decide the imperfections of reaſon.

There are very few who will pretend ignorance as to what conſtitutes their duty in life, both to themſelves and to their neighbours; and indeed, unleſs in thoſe depraved minds which ſeem deviliſh in their natures, by their deſire to injure, moleſt, and deſtroy, there are very few who would not, if they knew how, reſtrain thoſe paſſions and propenſities, which, by altering the natural courſe of things, deſtroy their own peace, and are the cauſes of deſtroying the peace of others.

If, then, it is our paſſions and propenſities which occaſion us to ſwerve from our duty, let us analyze and decompoſe them, by means of true philoſophy, in ſuch a way, that we at leaſt be able to neutralize the poiſon that is mixed up with them, or ſo to regulate them, that we may make them ſubſervient to good ſenſe and reaſon; for the paſſions of the mind are neceſſary to incite us to great actions, and to form the true characters of genius and of worth.

Let us examine one by one theſe paſſions and propenſities, and endeavour to determine the point of ſafety in each; that is, that point beyond which they ceaſe to be uſeful or ornamental to the mind, and begin to be dangerous and deſtructive.

I ſhall in this Eſſay ſpeak of two, the moſt apparently oppoſite in their qualities; I mean, Love and Avarice.

Let us begin with Love, the love of women; that pure genuine love which is chaſte and holy in its nature, and which delights the imagination, ſoftens the heart, and improves, by its gentle intercourſe with the ſex, the underſtanding of man, and which never offends us in the contemplation of its circumſtances. Even this love has, however, its dangers; but they are dangers and perplexities that do not diſgrace the heart. It requires, notwithſtanding, a very refined mind to unite the ſenſual with the mental paſſion of love; a fine form, a beautiful face, expreſſive of a ſenſible and intelligent mind, and perſonal accompliſhments, hold out a tempting object to the lover for both ſenſe and reaſon: in ſhort, he may ſay perhaps with the poet,

"I'll take her body, you her mind;
Which has the better bargain?"

And yet this ſenſualiſt has only to conſider, that this perfect beauty, the moment ſhe becomes vicious, loſes the ſtrongeſt points of attraction, and becomes deformed; her eyes, which ſpoke pure tenderneſs and affection, betray fear, miſtruſt, and the thirſt of gain; her face, which was freſh as the morning, and rich with the fine tints of health, is pale and thin; the contemplation of her form only preſents to the lively imagination pollution; and diſguſt ſucceeds the impure gratifications of luſt. It is very fine to quote libertine authors, to follow faſhion, and to ridicule virtue; but the mind once impure is diſeaſed, and ſuffers pain: an argument ſufficient to make us check as much as poſſible the invitations of ſenſual pleaſures.

Senſual love is, then, the paſſion againſt which we muſt guard with peculiar watchfulneſs and care, if we would be happy; and indeed it requires all the wit and ſtrength of the human mind. The imagination is our great enemy on theſe occaſions; and if its excurſions are allowed to be frequent, they will not be in want of objects of dangerous contemplation.

Nature

Nature herſelf aſſiſts on theſe occaſions; and the preſent manner of paſſing our time allows and invites the indiſcretion. What can be expected in perambulating the ſtreets for three hours in the morning, tired of the ride, diſdaining the cloſet, and ſuffering that faſhionable *ennui* which is degrading to the underſtanding, and a reproach to common ſenſe. This *lounge*, as it is called, is perhaps ſucceeded by a dinner of French diſhes, exquiſite to the taſte, and ſelected from the pages of *l'Almanac Gourmand*, every thing rich and *piquante*, aided by the powers of champagne or claret. The converſation too of modern times, generally ignorant and inſipid, muſt alſo have ſomething *piquante*. Woman, who has been hunted from the table, ſtill leaves herſelf the ſubject; and the ſenſual appetite becomes a tyrant over the underſtanding, until the hateful morning preſents ſome unpleaſant reflections, which, though they do not make impreſſion, yet occaſion a return of that unhappy complaint, elegantly denominated by the French *ennui*. That there are many good and ſenſible minds afflicted with this diſeaſe of an imagination become morbid by the endemic of the times, is but too certain; and to them it is worth while to offer a cure: a ſtrong ſenſe of duty is the only ſpecific; and when once that is eſtabliſhed in the mind, it muſt be preſerved and kept alive with conſtant occupation; for there is much danger in leiſure, and great chance of our doing wrong, when we are not employed in doing ſomething good. The danger, havock, and miſery, attending the gratifications of luſt, are not of ſuch mighty conſequence in the mind as to prevent man in his career; and even adultery, the bane of many a family, and the ruin of the principals themſelves, is the reſult of the ſenſual paſſion, aided by an indulged and pampered imagination, fed by opportunity.

If reaſon could always be uppermoſt in the mind, the imagination would not be prevailed upon to go forth upon thoſe excurſions in ſearch of pleaſure ſo ſtrongly tinctured with regret and miſery. But there are, I believe, among the beſt regulated minds, certain moments when fancy is triumphant, and when ſhe would lead the friends of reaſon into danger; nor can the hyſſop of experience and puniſhment thoroughly cleanſe us from the diſtemper; latent ſtamina of the fancy will yet remain to ſprout like ill weeds, to the interruption of the growth of better cultivated thoughts. The truth is, that not the ſlighteſt encouragement muſt be given to theſe dangerous pictures of the imagination; a ſober mind is a great bleſſing, and is to be attained by directing our thoughts to proper objects of true advantage, and that with a conſtancy even in variety.

But however dangerous the ſenſual paſſion may be to the mind, there is another as degrading and deformed in its nature; the paſſion of Avarice, or propenſity to gain. This not only endangers our peace, but in its gratifications injures and deſtroys the proſpects and advantages of others. The avaricious man muſt neceſſarily be unjuſt: he may be punctual in his payments, and correct to his word; but as this vice is paramount, or ſuperior to every other conſideration, he will not heſitate to take what he calls *fair* advantages; which, in the true interpretation of his hungry mind, are ſuch as are not within the cenſure of the law. This deſcription of fair advantages is the moſt unfair of any; for it is practiſed with impunity, and ſheltered from general reproof by the ordinary cuſtom of mankind, which ſeldom quarrels with ſelfiſhneſs. The avaricious man is, therefore, cowardly, as well as baſe and unjuſt; he is the moſt diſhoneſt of all men, for he would rob you of your friends, would ſtep in between your hopes and expectations, would ſuperſede you in your employments; and do all this with coolneſs and ſecurity, becauſe he does not come within the reach of the law. The beſt way to correct this cruel propenſity, is to bend our thoughts to that approaching period when the ſhort chapter of life muſt end, and to that awful ſcrutiny when we ſhall not be approved for having taken care only of ourſelves, but when it will be aſked, how much good we have done to our fellow-creatures, and whether we have enriched ourſelves with the claims of charity to others?

Nor does it happen in the diſpenſations of Providence, that one vice ever checks or deſtroys another; they frequently unite to diſhonour and deſtroy their victim, but they do not counteract each other. Avarice, however it may reject the calls of humanity,

or refuſe the ſuit of virtue, will open its purſe for a ſenſual feaſt, and become prodigal in vice. One would think that wickedneſs had agreed to give and take, or, rather, had entered into a partnerſhip to divide the profits of their buſineſs. Vices even aſſimilate with each other in the human mind, and acknowledge and preſerve their relationſhip. Thus Senſual Love courts Avarice, and Avarice Senſual Love: they become uſeful to each other, and the depraved mind is ſatiſfied with the barter until the completion of its object, when the uppermoſt vice blames and reproaches itſelf for having loſt, as it then thinks, in the exchange. G. B.

FORGIVENESS *and* REVENGE:

An ALLEGORY.

By the SAME.

FORGIVENESS was the daughter of BENEVOLENCE and CHARITY: ſhe was lovely as the ſpring, and her breath was as the Zephyr impregnated with the ſweets of the lily and the roſe: her ſmiles were emblems of love and peace; and her ſteps were the promiſe of true joy and delight. Conſtant gaiety and cheerfulneſs adorned the face of the fair daughter of CHARITY; ſhe was ſwift in her walk, and in her viſits to the unhappy ſhe outſtripped her ſiſters CAUTION and PRUDENCE. She carried a precious balm in a cenſor, which ſhe conſtantly held in her hand, and gave of it to all who were wounded with the ſtings of SORROW and AFFLICTION. FORGIVENESS accompanied her mother, CHARITY, wherever ſhe went; and obedient at all times to her inclinations, preſented the balm of love and peace to every one who aſked it with becoming modeſty.

The conſtant exerciſe that FORGIVENESS uſed ſecured to her the health and beauty of her youth, and her lovelineſs was acknowledged by all who knew her.

It happened, that in one of the journies wherein FORGIVENESS accompanied her mother as uſual, ſhe met with a boiſterous and ill-mannered ſtranger, named RUDENESS, who was full of ſtrong drink and diſorderly mirth. RUDENESS, when he came near the damſel, ſeized on her violently, and would have taſted from her lips the ſweet ambroſia of pure ininjured health. FORGIVENESS, with a mild but forbidding eye, and the gentle accents of expoſtulation, inquired into the cauſe of his behaviour. "I have never," ſaid ſhe, "offended you; why, then, have you the deſire to offend me?" RUDENESS was aſhamed; and FORGIVENESS, as ſoon as ſhe ſaw the bluſh, forgave.

FORGIVENESS, in purſuing the path that her mother had taken, next met with a deformed and ugly imp, called CUNNING; who obſerving that ſhe was diſpoſed to give ſome aſſiſtance to a poor creature who had offended his maſter, ſtepped in between, and carried away the returning favour of the poor man's patron. FORGIVENESS reddened at the cruel advantage; but ſeeing her mother near at hand, took from her lap a larger portion of bleſſing to make amends to the ſufferer. CUNNING winked its little ugly eyes in confuſion, and trembled for fear of being expoſed. Though FORGIVENESS could not pardon the baſe attempt of CUNNING, yet her mother, CHARITY, gave her a tender ſmile of forbearance, that made her paſs on without applying to RESENTMENT.

FORGIVENESS had not proceeded much farther, before ſhe met with a ſeducer who had juſt deſtroyed the peace of mind of one of the children of her ſiſter INNOCENCE, and betrayed her by falſe promiſes into guilt. When, however, FORGIVENESS approached nearer, ſhe ſaw that REMORSE had ſeized with his mercileſs fangs the ſeducer by the heart. FORGIVENESS, mild and gentle as ſhe was, could not offer her hand to the cruel betrayer; but ſhe beckoned to ATONEMENT, who was not far off, and who with gentle ſtrength overcame REMORSE, while CHARITY led FORGIVENESS to the repentant ſinner.

Whilſt FORGIVENESS thus employed herſelf in the kind offices of humanity, REVENGE, who was the child of ENMITY, and grown up to great bulk and ſtrength, ſet out alſo to traverſe the earth. REVENGE was of an hideous form; of black colour; his eyes inflamed and red, and the ſockets which contained them of a deep yellow: he trod with a determined ſtep, that meaſured vaſt extents of ground, heedleſs which road he took, and intent only, like the lion, on his prey. REVENGE was not long before he met RUDENESS, who treated him with ſcorn, and thruſt him

thruſt him from the path. REVENGE drew forth his javelin, and thruſt with ſuch force, that it would inevitably have deſtroyed the offender, had it not paſſed by him, which it did with the velocity of a flaſh of lightning, and ſtriking againſt a ſtone wall, rebounded, and fixed itſelf in the foot of REVENGE, who ſent forth a dreadful yell at the pain it gave him: in the mean while, RUDENESS had eſcaped.

REVENGE next met CUNNING, whom he wiſhed to engage in his ſervice to purſue RUDENESS. CUNNING conſented to give his aſſiſtance, and pretended to ſhow him the neareſt road to execute his vengeance, for which he was paid by REVENGE at every two or three ſteps, until at length he got him into a quagmire, where he left him; and ſeeking out RUDENESS, obtained more money from him to ſhow him the road to eſcape REVENGE.

REVENGE was ſome time before he extricated himſelf, when he purſued CUNNING as faſt as his wound would permit; but that miſchievous fiend only haraſſed and fatigued him in his purſuit, till out of breath and exhauſted, REVENGE ſought REPOSE, but in vain, his mind being ſtill occupied with the ſchemes of vengeance.

REVENGE had now ſome better cauſe for his thirſt after puniſhment: the ſeducer had deſpoiled his ſiſter PRIDE, and he ſought him with the fury of a lion. He overtook them together embracing each other. Revenge inſtantly threw his javelin; but hurled it with ſuch mighty ſtrength, that it paſſed between the ſhoulders of the ſeducer into the boſom of his own ſiſter, at the very inſtant when the kiſs of atonement had been given to the injured fair-one, and the ring placed on her finger. REVENGE groaned dreadfully, and, maddening with rage, ſallied forth, ſeeking ſome freſh object; the fever of his imagination cauſed him to reſent the moſt accidental neglects and inadvertencies, making every thing a crime. REVENGE was in this reſtleſs and unhappy ſtate, when he met by chance with CHARITY and FORGIVENESS, who endeavoured, by pouring into his wounds the precious balm which they had to beſtow, to alleviate his ſufferings. For a while, REVENGE was lulled to reſt by its delightful influence; and when he parted with them, he took a portion of it from the lap of FORGIVENESS; but the quantity was ſo ſmall, that it laſted him but a ſhort way on his journey, and he had but little to ſpare to others. Thus CHARITY and FORGIVENESS ſtill continue to bleſs mankind, and REVENGE to moleſt and deſtroy; CHARITY and FORGIVENESS ſtill continue in ſweet health and peace, and REVENGE in a conſtant atrophy of body and mind.

G. B.

An ACCOUNT *of* PRINCE *of* WALES ISLAND.

Written in 1789 *by Dr.* JAMES HOWISON, *one of the Surgeons to that Settlement.*

THIS Iſland, which is deſcribed in the charts under the denomination of Pulo Penang, is ſituated in the entrance of the Straits of Malacca, in 100 deg. of Eaſt longitude, and in 5 deg. of North latitude *.

It is about ſix leagues in length, and five in breadth. Its northern extremity runs nearly parallel with the main land, at a diſtance of about two miles, by which a fine channel is formed, where all the navies of Europe might ride in perfect ſafety, the height of the ſurrounding mountains acting as a barrier againſt the force of the prevailing winds.

The climate, conſidering our near approach to the equator, is remarkably mild. Eighty degrees is about the mean height of the thermometer at noon, which during the night is ſeldom above ſeventy. Its ſalubrity, if equalled, is to be ſurpaſſed by no European ſettlement in the Eaſt. Out of a garriſon of three hundred troops, (natives of Hindooſtan,) not one died for theſe laſt fourteen months; a moſt ſingular circumſtance to be experienced by a new ſettlement in an uncleared country.

I am of opinion, that this great ſalubrity may be the effect of a conſtant ventilation kept up by almoſt conti-

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* For the poſſeſſion of this Iſland, the Eaſt India Company are indebted to the wiſdom and penetration of Sir John M'Pherſon, Bart., when Governor-General of Bengal. He immediately ſaw the advantages that the commerce of India would derive from a ſea-port ſo centrally ſituated, and at once accepted of the grant of the Iſland offered to the Company by the King of Quidah, whoſe property it was.

nued,

nued, but gentle breezes, upon a country where the uniform, but gradual, elevation from the ſea to the foot of the hills prevents thoſe ſtagnations of water, the exiſtence of which in tropical latitudes has ever been found highly inimical to the health of man.

A ridge of mountains, deeply indented and covered with evergreens, divide the Iſland longitudinally. There a number of rivulets receive their origin, whoſe waters, in pureneſs unequalled by the fineſt cryſtal, give beauty and fertility to the interſected plains. The ſhade afforded to their ſtreams by the cloſeneſs of the cover from their ſource to the ſea, admits of their poſſeſſing a degree of cold ſeldom found within the tropics, and which in bathing is powerfully invigorating to bodies relaxed by a vertical ſun. The ſenſe of pleaſure produced by this amuſement is too exquiſite to be deſcribed, and can only be felt.

The ſoil, which is light and ſandy near the ſea, gradually changes to a rich clay, on our approach to the high lands. Here the luxuriance of the ſugar cane borders upon exceſs; and from the plentiful crops of rice with which the plains are now loaded, every thing is to be expected from their fertility.

Our gardens have already furniſhed us with cabbage and potatoes; and when our induſtry ſhall have reached the tops of the mountains, it will afford me but little ſurpriſe to ſee in our plantations moſt of the productions of Europe in their utmoſt perfection.

Where the mercury will ſeldom aſcend to ſummer heat with plants even natives of the temperate zones, the rays of a perpendicular ſun will only give the neceſſary powers to vegetation.

In the decoration of the country Nature has been peculiarly laviſh. An aſſemblage of flowering trees and ſhrubs, in perpetual bloom, and endleſs in the variety of their ſpecies, form the firſt ſhade. Theſe are overtopped by foreſt trees of an immenſe height, which ſpread their wide-extended branches, and with their foliage afford protection to the tender bloſſoms of more delicate plants. Here ſtrangers feel with admiration the effect of the breezes ſo ſtrongly impregnated with the perfume of the woods. To the native, whoſe ſenſe of ſmelling is blunted by long enjoyment, it is however leſs grateful.

The original animal productions of this Iſland are very limited. Of quadrupeds, the wild hog, bear, and ſquirrel, nearly comprehend the whole. The abſence of the tiger and leopard, whoſe numbers and ferocity almoſt render the oppoſite ſhores uninhabitable, amply compenſate for this ſeeming deficiency.

Of birds we have alſo but few, one of which only is remarkable for the melody of its notes. The crow and ſparrow, the never-failing attendants on population, have but lately made their appearance; they are, however, now rapidly increaſing and multiplying.

All the domeſtic animals arrive here at great perfection. The ſea, which ſurrounds us, affords a vaſt variety of fiſh of the moſt delicate flavour, and its ſhores abundance of the fineſt turtle and oyſters. In ſhort, if an enchanting proſpect, a fine climate, and the luxuries of the table, are requiſites to happineſs, we ought to enjoy no inconſiderable ſhare of it.

Our central ſituation, which renders us acceſſible to all our ſettlements during every ſeaſon of the year, and where the voyage from either is generally performed in fifteen days, and will ſeldom exceed a month, muſt, on the event of a war in India with a naval power, prove of immenſe advantage.

Timbers fit for the maſts and yards of the largeſt ſhips can be procured in any quantity, with little trouble, and at a ſmall expenſe.

The ſmoothneſs of the water admits of careening, and every other repair that can be accompliſhed without a dock; which, with the abundance of proviſions * ſupplied from the main, conſtitute the grand eſſentials towards refitting of ſhips and refreſhing of their crews.

The valuable trade in gold duſt, tin, pepper, beetle-nuts, and birds'-neſts,

* In 1795, a good bullock could be purchaſed for 7 Sp. ds., and one hundred large pine apples for one dollar. The late Captain Pakenham, of his Majeſty's ſhip Reſiſtance, remarked, that at Prince of Wales Iſland his ſhip's company breakfaſted, dined, and ſupped, on pine-apples.

neſts *, which is carried on in the Straits of Malacca, and for which we give in return opium and piece goods, the produce and manufacture of our own ſettlements, was, prior to our eſtabliſhment, owing to the rapacious manners of the Malays, attended with the utmoſt danger. Now the caſe is widely different: a fear of puniſhment has produced an apparent honeſty in their dealings, which their ruling paſſion for plunder will never admit of being ſincere.

Our harbour, which is admirably calculated as a place of general reſort for all the trading nations to the Eaſtward, whoſe demand for opium is immenſe, but whoſe ignorance in navigation is too great to admit of their extending their excurſions beyond the mouth of, muſt alſo add conſiderably to our importance as a ſettlement *.

* This uncommon article of commerce is the neſt of a ſpecies of ſwallow built with the ſpawn of fiſh, which the bird collects from the ſurface of the ſea. In ſeveral of the Iſlands contiguous to ours are deep caverns hollowed out in the rocks by the continued action of the waves, which abound with theſe birds, and which are farmed out during the breeding ſeaſon by the Malay Princes to whom they belong. I have known a well-frequented cavern let for one ſeaſon at a ſum equal to 500l.

As the bottoms of the caverns are generally covered with the ſea, the neſters enter them in boats, and are provided with ladders for the purpoſe of reaching their roofs, where the neſts are always found in the greateſt plenty.

From the entrance into the caverns being often too ſmall to admit a ſufficient quantity of light for diſcovering the neſts, flambeaus are uſed, which are kept burning with great difficulty, from the numbers of birds conſtantly darting into the flame.

The gathering of the neſts commences the beginning of February, and terminates by law about the end of March, when the birds are left to breed undiſturbed. During this period, three neſts may be procured from the labour of one pair: the firſt neſt of the full ſize; the ſecond conſiderably ſmaller; and the third often ſcarce large enough to contain the eggs, from the female being ſo hard preſſed for time.

China is the great mart for this article of trade, where I have had the experience of their ſelling for four times their weight in ſilver.

In 1792, bird's-neſts were ſold at Prince of Wales Iſland to the amount of forty thouſand pounds ſterling.

The Chineſe make the neſts into ſoups, and conſider them of all foods the moſt powerfully provocative and ſtrengthening.

Account of Lieutenant-General Charles Vallancey, Chief Engineer of Ireland, Member of the Royal Irish Academy, &c. &c.

The great Lord Clarendon ſays, "it is a pity there is not ſome collection made of the lives and actions of heroical, virtuous, and learned men, in ſeveral ages, and of ſeveral qualities and qualifications, that there might be as well monuments of the virtue, piety, and learning of all ages, as there will infallibly be of their folly and vice; and then, it may be, there would be as many *true* hiſtories of very extraordinary men of the latter, and even of the *preſent* age, which would inflame others to imitate them, as there are

* In a late correſpondence with the author of the above account, we were happy to learn, that the ſanguine expectations he had formed of the future conſequence of this ſettlement ſo early as 1789, the third year of its eſtabliſhment, had been in a great meaſure realized before his leaving it in 1795.

At that period, buſineſs was daily tranſacted in writing and ſpeaking in no leſs than twenty different languages, European and Aſiatic, and moſt of the latter in different characters. They were as here enumerated, and of conſequence in the ſettlement according to their priority of arrangement.

Malay, Chineſe, Siameſe, Hindooſtanee, Malabar, Portugueſe, Engliſh, Burmah, Achineſe, Batta, Perſee, Arabic, Javaneſe, Buggeſs, Perſian, Bengaleſe, Armenian, Dutch, French, Daniſh.

The very rapid proſperity of this ſettlement is by him aſcribed, in a great meaſure, to the appointment, by Sir John M'Pherſon, of Captain Light as Governor on its firſt eſtabliſhment.

From his great probity, mildneſs of diſpoſition, and perfect knowledge of the language, character, and manners of the Malays, Captain Light was admirably qualified for the ſituation he held.

fabulous narratives of thoſe excellent men who lived in the primitive times, of whom we know of very few whoſe lives were not written till many hundred years after their deceaſe." In compliance with the wiſh of the noble hiſtorian, the following imperfect outline of the life of one of the moſt extraordinary men of the preſent age is attempted, in which will be ſeen the ſoldier and the ſcholar, characters that mutually ſupport and embelliſh each other.

Lieutenant-General Vallancey is the deſcendant of an ancient French family that ſettled in England in the reign of Charles the IId. As his father was an excellent claſſical ſcholar, he was reſolved that his ſon ſhould taſte the pleaſures that ariſe from an early and intimate acquaintance with the beſt Greek and Roman writers; and in order that ſo deſirable an object might be accompliſhed in its fulleſt extent, he ſent him to Eton.

In this learned ſeminary the ſubject of this memoir became acquainted with the preſent Marquis Townſhend; and notwithſtanding the friendſhip of our ſchool-boy days is but too often founded on a ſimilarity of pleaſurable purſuits that vaniſh with our youth, yet this was not the caſe in the preſent inſtance; for the friendſhip of young Townſhend and Vallancey may be ſaid to have "grown with their growth, and ſtrengthened with their ſtrength."

When the Nobleman juſt alluded to was nominated Lord-Lieutenant of Ireland, he appointed his ſchool-fellow to the rank of Major of Engineers on the Iriſh eſtabliſhment The endowments of nature, and the acquirements of art, had peculiarly adapted him to fill this poſt. Vallancey was now in the prime of life, a fine perſonable figure, of a gay diſpoſition, "polite with eaſe, and free without offence." The Viceroy, who had entered into the ſpirit of the Iriſh character, was well pleaſed to find that the Major was a great favourite with all the wits that encircled the viceregal board; and that the Iriſh ladies were accuſtomed to call him the *handſome Engliſhman*. Vallancey, in his turn, indulged ſo great a partiality for the natives of this nation, that in the midſt of his official avocations, he was anxious to catch at every hint that might be united in a general plan for the improvement of the country, particularly the melioration of the wretched ſtate of the peaſantry, who began to feel the benign influence of Lord Townſhend's adminiſtration; an adminiſtration that forms one of the brighteſt eras in the annals of the country, next at leaſt to that of Lord Cheſterfield.

The Major embraced the firſt opportunity that preſented itſelf to viſit the ſouthern and weſtern provinces; and in order to prepare himſelf for this tour, his firſt ſtep was to lay aſide thoſe prejudices that are imbibed in our native country, and that but too frequently accompany us in our travels through others. He did not expect that his eye would be cheered as he rode along through Munſter or Connaught with highly cultivated farms, ſtately manſions, and cottages adapted to all the purpoſes of rural convenience and ſimplicity. He was pleaſed, however, to find, that the plough-ſhare was not as ruſty as repreſented; that ſuch was the richneſs of the ſoil, that the mountains were covered with perpetual verdure; that their wombs teemed with uſeful metals; that the corn ſtood thick on the plains, and "ſung for joy."

He ſaw that encouragement was all that was wanting to wing the ſhuttle, to nerve the arm of induſtry, to diffuſe the ſtreams of wholeſome knowledge, and to kindle the fire of gratitude on its native altar, the human heart. In order to aid in this god-like plan, he collected ſeveral notes in the courſe of his tour; and having arranged them into a ſeries of obſervations, he tranſmitted them to the Dublin Society, a patriotic body of Gentlemen, who may be ſaid to have kept the ſparks of real patriotiſm alive at the expenſe of their fortunes and perſonal inconvenience, when it would have been entirely extinguiſhed through the chilling froſts of national indifference, apathy, and diſſipation.

Major Vallancey next prepared to encounter a taſk that perhaps no other perſon at his time of life would have had the reſolution even for a moment to entertain. He ſaw that Ireland was a rich mine of antiquity; that her native writers had mingled the real hiſtory of the country with fables in ſuch a manner, that it was almoſt impoſſible to ſeparate the one from the other; that theſe annaliſts had complained, in the bitterneſs of their hearts, of the miſrepreſentations of foreign pens, and that

that even the great Camden * fell within the circle of this cenſure, as appears from the following epigram, addreſſed to the Britiſh Pauſanias, by the author of *Ogygia*:—

"Perluſtras Anglos oculis Camdene duobus,
Uno oculo Scotos, cæcus Hibernigenus."

Led by his love for a country that was now as dear to him as his own, and, it may be added, by the love of hiſtorical truth, the Major determined, if poſſible, to ſeparate the wheat from the chaff, an arduous undertaking that promiſed little pleaſure in the purſuit; that held out expenſe inſtead of profit; and as to fame, ſcarce a ſingle foot of that eſtate "that we inherit after death." A vigorous and ardent mind, however, was not to be damped by theſe conſiderations. In the firſt place, he found that he could not truſt to tranſlations, garbled compilations, or even to the ſtories that floated on the breath of tradition; he was reſolved, if he drank at all, to drink at the fountain-head, and for this purpoſe he ſat down to ſtudy the Iriſh language, in all its dialects, and in all its ages.

He was aſſiſted in the beginning by a Mr. Gorman, an old man, who underſtood the modern Iriſh very well, but was an entire ſtranger to every other language, ſo that he could not aid his pupil with the compariſon of the ſtructure of it with any other tongue; which would have aſſiſted the memory, and familiarized the learner with the oldeſt branch of the Celtic, which the great Scaliger has ranked as one of the original languages of Europe. Such, however, was the aſſiduity of his progreſs, that in a ſhort time he conquered every difficulty that threatened to impede his favourite purſuit; and that the thorny path which he had trod might not be again cloſed to the entrance of others into the ſame field, he publiſhed a grammar of the Iberno-celtic, or Iriſh language, in quarto, in 1773.

This, however, was not the firſt fruits of his labours in this line. Plautus, who wrote his plays in the ſecond Punic war, introduces into his Paneclus the character of Hanno, a Carthaginian into whoſe mouth he puts ſeveral Carthaginian (or Phœnician) ſentences, the explanation of which has not yet been agreed upon by the learned, notwithſtanding the various attempts that learning and ingenuity have ſuggeſted on that head. Major Vallancey, however, was determined to have a ſhot at this claſſical target: he accordingly publiſhed a pamphlet, in which he collated theſe Punic phraſes with the Iriſh as now ſpoken. As the Major availed himſelf in this collation of all the laws of etymology, and it is well known that ſimilar ſounds are to be found in all languages, it is not ſurpriſing that in the beginning he found many proſelytes to his opinion even in the foreign literary journals. This *new diſcovery*, as it was then called, could not fail to alter the vanity of the natives, who were proud to find that the Iriſh language was ſpoken in the court of Aſdrubal upwards of three thouſand years ago. But when the gloſs of novelty began to wear off, and when it was found that the Major could collate the Iberno-celtic with any other language, nay even that of Otaheite; thoſe who ventured to think for themſelves, and to view things *eruditis oculis*, wiſhed that the author had employed his time in the faithful tranſlation of ſome old Iriſh MSS. that exhibited the manners of the times in which they were written.

Vallancey ſaw this; and though he was unwilling to give up a point which had coſt him ſo much pains, and in which his ingenuity had carried off the palm from all his competitors, yet he was reſolved that his literary fame ſhould not reſt upon a pedeſtal ſubject to be ſhaken by the breath of conſulting opinions; he therefore tranſlated, with great fidelity, an Iriſh poem, of very ancien

* But it ſhould be recollected, that Camden thus ſpeaks of the Iriſh, page 680:—"Bellicoſi ſunt, ingenioſi, corporum liniamentis conſpicui mirifica carnis mollitie, et propter muſculorum teneritudinem agilitate incredibili."

And page 789:—"In univerſum gens hæc corpore valida et imprimis agilis, animo forti et elato, ingenio acri, bellicoſa vita prodigæ laboris frigoris et inediæ patiens, veneri indulgens, hoſpitibus per benigna, amore conſtans, inimicitiis implacabilis, credulitate levis, gloriæ avida, contumeliæ et injuriæ impatiens, et ut inquitille olim, in omnes actus vehementiſſima."—CAM. BRIT. p. 680.

cient date, which began with theſe words:

"Eire ard, Inis na Riogh,
Maighean molbhthach na moirghnconih *."

The Major enriched this hiſtorical poem with valuable notes; but by ſome fatality it has not yet been known.

As his celebrity had now extended to the remoteſt ſhores of Ireland, and as the natives of the country looked up to him with a reverence that bordered almoſt on idolatry, every one who was poſſeſſed of a manuſcript that related either to their own *ſept* or to any tranſaction of the country, eſpecially in thoſe days when the Iſland was called the *quick ſchool of the weſt*, they thought, and rightly thought, that they could not be committed to the hands of a man who could make a better or more honourable uſe of them than Major Vallancey. He now began to think, from thoſe documents, that a tranſlation of Jeffery Keating, the flowery and fabulous Jeffery Keating, out of the Iriſh into the Engliſh language, would be an acceptable preſent to the lovers of natural hiſtory, eſpecially if enriched with notes. One Deſmod Connor, a native of Ireland, a heraldry-painter in London, had attempted a verſion of this writer ſome years ago; but as he was not well ſkilled in the language of the original, he has committed many errors, and disfigured it with fables and interpolations caſt in the mint of his own imagination; ſo that the Iriſh Herodotus makes but a wretched appearance in the pied and patched garb that his ignorant countryman has exhibited him in upon the Engliſh ſtage. It is not known what induced Vallancey to relinquiſh this undertaking, in which he had made a great progreſs.

In the mean time, his writings awakened a ſpirit of curioſity in the country. Charles O'Connor, Eſq. of Balinagam, in the county of Roſcommon, was the only gentleman that had hitherto directed his attention to theſe ſtudies. In the year 1766, he publiſhed a diſſertation on the hiſtory of Ireland; and as he was a perfect writer of the old Iriſh language, and had received a claſſical education, much was expected from him. This work, however, was not compoſed "under the ſhade of academic bowers," but amidſt cares that would have diſcompoſed the moſt philoſophic mind. Yet it poſſeſſes great merit; although his zeal for the antiquity of his country blinds him to the truth, even where it begins to emerge from fable, through its own minute powers. He could not prevail upon himſelf to queſtion the improbability of the Mileſian expedition; he ſubſcribes to it with both his hands, as well as to the idea of an Egyptian colony, which is ſaid to have ſettled in Ireland in the days of Pharaoh and Moſes.

Colonel Vallancey, however, found an able pioneer in Mr. O'Connor, who aſſiſted him to open many paſſages, which had hitherto baffled the marches of thoſe who were more timid and leſs excurſive in purſuits of this nature. The circle of their readers was now enlarged; and ſome who had hitherto been content to peruſe only what had been written, took up the pen, and tried their powers in ſhort eſſays or detached fragments, which in all probability would have been loſt to the world, if Colonel Vallancey had not propoſed to publiſh a work occaſionally under the title of *Collectanea de Rebus Hibernicis*, which would become a *depôt* for contributions of this kind. As the firſt numbers contained ſome good documents, ſeveral writers joined to ſupport the merits it had already acquired, and the ſole management of the arrangement was aſſigned to Colonel Vallancey, who certainly ſpared neither time nor pains in the diſcharge of that important truſt. The chief contributors to this literary undertaking were, the Rev. Mr. Ledwich, a name well known in the literary world; the Rev. Mr. Beresford, a Clergyman of the Church of Rome; and Charles O'Connor, Eſq. already named. Thoſe gentlemen, though four in number, were eminently qualified to conduct a work that promiſed, through the patronage of Colonel Conyngham and a few other public ſpirited gentlemen, to acquire a degree of celebrity that would at leaſt place it on a level with the productions of other literary ſocieties, devoted to the ſame laudable purſuits. The Iriſh reader once more hoped

* "The lofty Erin, the iſland of Kings, whoſe wide-extended plains reſound with the noble deeds of many heroes."

hoped to have the eſteem of thoſe days, when "his holy iſland," in the language of an old Engliſh writer, appeared,

"Ut paradiſus aut novus circulus lacteus diſcentium opulans, vernanſque paſcuoſo numeroſitate lectorum quem admodum poli cardines attriferis micantium ornantur vetraminibus fidorum *."

Thoſe hopes, however, like the promiſe of an April day, were overcaſt. The Colonel, for we muſt be impartial, who could bear, like the Turk, "no brother near the throne," finding that ſome of his opinions were not received with that implicit belief which he thought they were entitled to, broke off all connexion with Mr. Ledwich and Mr. Beresford. This, however, did not put an end to their valuable labours. The late Dr. Thomas Campbell, Chancellor of St. Macartin's, Clogher, joined the ſeceders, and combated, with great force of argument and ſtrength of expreſſion, many of the Colonel's opinions.

The Doctor at firſt conveyed his ſentiments through the medium of the Dublin Chronicle, under the ſignature of *Sernaus*. He afterwards incorporated thoſe detached papers, entitled "Strictures on the Eccleſiaſtical and Literary Hiſtory of Ireland," publiſhed in London in 1790.

In 1785, the Colonel publiſhed a tract on the aboriginal Iriſh, a copy of which he tranſmitted to the Right Hon. Edmund Burke. The ſentiments of this illuſtrious man reſpecting that work may be collected from the following letter:—

"*To Colonel* VALLANCEY.

"DEAR SIR,

"I had a ſerious loſs in not ſeeing you during my ſhort ſtay in Ireland. My time, indeed, was ſo very limited, and ſo very much engaged, that I could not indulge myſelf in the pleaſure of paying my reſpects to you at Milltown. I was obliged to make amends for the loſs of your converſation by your book, for which I give you my beſt thanks. It is, indeed, a work of uncommon ſagacity and erudition, and as entertaining as it is inſtructive. I often thought I was reading Warburton.

"Your induſtry in collecting ſuch a body of matter does you great credit; and, by the variety of new relations you have diſcovered, and what you have brought from the remoteſt quarters to bear naturally on your ſubject, have given the true diſtinctive character of genius to the work. This is as much as I am qualified to ſay. Whether your ſyſtem is fully eſtabliſhed is beyond my deciſion. I know that for the firſt time you have interwoven and connected, in a manner not eaſy to be hereafter ſeparated, the Iriſh antiquities with thoſe of the polite and learned nations, which are not a whit leſs uncertain than thoſe of their new ally. By ſhowing their conformity and connexion, you perhaps give ſome better authority to both than either were before poſſeſſed of: your ſyſtem of ſolving many difficulties by the diſpoſition of colonies, to apply the events and perſonages of their ancient country to their new ſettlement, is very ingenious, and, when ſupported by ſtrong analogies of fact, very probable.

"However, we muſt not forget that in this ſyſtem we ſet out by admitting one of the fundamental parts of the ſtory to be enfeebled by the fabulous and the forged, ſo far as it is laid in the local particulars. We are on this ſyſtem obliged to eſtabliſh the credit of our witneſs, by falſifying the circumſtances of his teſtimony; and to prove that the things are true in ſome reſpects, though the relator meant to deceive in others. As told of Ireland, the beginning of its ancient hiſtory, for which we are obliged to Keating, muſt be given up. This may ſtill leave ſome ſhadow of doubt, even in a mind ſuch as mine, which in all matters of intereſting reſearch does certainly not wiſh to be diſappointed. But whether we readers can aſſure ourſelves perfectly that we ſhall arrive at the propoſed end of our journey, we have all reaſon in the world to be pleaſed with the guide and the companion.

"Will you have the goodneſs to pardon me for reminding you of what I once before took the liberty to mention, my earneſt wiſh that ſome of the ancient Iriſh hiſtorical monuments ſhould be publiſhed as they ſtand, with

* "Like a verdant paradiſe ſtocked with flocks of ſcholars, or like another milky way ſtudded with innumerable lights of learning, ſparkling as the conſtellations round the polar ſtar."

a tranſlation in Latin or Engliſh. Until ſomething of this kind is done, criticiſm can have no ſure anchorage. How ſhould we be enabled to judge of hiſtories, or hiſtorical diſcuſſions on Engliſh affairs, where references were had to Bede, to the Saxon Chronicle, to Aſſer, to Ingulphus, and the reſt, whilſt theſe authors lurked in libraries, or, what is worſe, lay in the hands of individuals? If nothing elſe could be done, I ſhould wiſh to ſee complete that remaining morſel of the Brehon laws, in Sir John Seabright's manuſcripts. You have publiſhed enough, as a ſpecimen, to excite curioſity, and the world has given credit to your labours; we are petitioners for the whole, to the country which has given us a part. There is no doubt of a ſubſcription ſufficient to defray the expenſe. I aſſure you, that when I borrowed thoſe books, upwards of twenty years ſince, and had firſt leave to tranſmit them to Ireland, I did it with a hope and view that ſomething of the kind which I recommend ſhould be done, if any perſon could be found of ability to do it; the ability has been found: but if any accident ſhould happen to you and Mr. O'Connor, what ſecurity have we that any others, like you, ſhould ſtart up?

"You will have condeſcenſion enough to give me the pardon I once more requeſt, for the liberty I take in propoſing trouble to you, which nothing but the high honour and eſteem I have for you could induce me to, as well as the deſire I have that I and the reſt of the world ſhould be under freſh obligations to your ability and public ſpirit, which has done ſo much for making the new and old Ireland better known to its inhabitants.

"I have the honour to be, &c.

"EDMUND BURKE."

"*Beaconsfield, Nov.* 29, 1786."

The General's friends handed about a copy of this letter. To them it was a matter of high exultation, that the man "whom it delighted them to honour" ſhould be compared to the great Warburton, and that too by the author of the "Sublime and Beautiful." They could ſee it in one point of view only; a panegyric on the writings of General Vallancey from the beginning to the end. His literary rivals ſaw it in another. Some of them commented on it with a degree of ſeverity, which convinced that they rather ſought for the gratification of perſonal animoſity than the triumph of truth; others, however, delivered their opinion with great candour. Dr. Campbell * appeared on this occaſion, where he might be naturally expected to appear, amongſt the latter. As a ſpecimen of his ſentiments, the following extract on, perhaps, the moſt important paſſage in Mr. Burke's epiſtle, may not be thought too long, as it is a conſummation devoutly to be wiſhed by thoſe who are deſirous to ſee the hiſtory of Ireland reſcued from that contempt into which it has fallen in the eyes of all judicious men, both at home and abroad.

(*To be concluded in our next.*)

STRICTURES *on* WAKEFIELD'S EDITION *of* POPE'S HOMER.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I SHALL take the liberty of conveying, by means of your valuable Miſcellany, my ſentiments to the public reſpecting ſome of the opinions of Wakefield, advanced in his edition of Pope's Homer. In his primary remarks, he gives it as his opinion, that the elegant and energetic tranſlator was ignorant of his original. This is ſurely the baſeleſs fabric of a diſtempered imagination. Pope, in one of his imitations of Horace, expreſsly tells us, that he had read Homer very early in life. And there is no reaſon to ſuppoſe that Pope would have aſſerted ſuch a fact, for which there was no apparent neceſſity, unleſs it had been literally true. Indeed, the idea of a man's undertaking to tranſlate an author of whoſe language he was ignorant, is ſo ridiculous a circumſtance, as could only have ſuggeſted itſelf to the abſurd and invidious Wakefield.

However extraordinary the abovementioned aſſertion may appear, he yet excels that and himſelf in a ſubſequent ſuppoſition. Dr. Blair has recorded, that in a converſation with Lord Bathurſt, of which Pope was the ſubject, he took notice of a report in circulation, that Pope was unacquainted with the Greek language. Lord Bathurſt ſaid, that from his own know-

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* The late Rev. Dr. Thomas Campbell, Chancellor of St. Macartin's, Clogher.

ledge the report was falſe, as Mr. Pope had tranſlated part of the Iliad at his houſe, and was accuſtomed, upon their aſſemblage at breakfaſt, to repeat, with great rapture, the Greek lines, and then compare his verſion with the original. Mr. Wakefield wiſhes to perſuade us, that this ſtatement was exaggerated, either from a failure of his Lordſhip's memory, or from ſome involuntary deception. It was impoſſible for Lord Bathurſt to be deceived in ſuch a circumſtance by a failure of memory; and it was ſtill more impoſſible, that the deception ſhould be involuntary; ſo that if the ſtatement is not true, Lord Bathurſt was, in the warm language of Warburton, a deliberate liar: and that Nobleman's known character cruſhes ſuch a ſuppoſition in the bud. He further ſuppoſes, that Lord Bathurſt, who ſaid, that he had ſeen Pope tranſlate from the original, might be deceived by the badneſs of his eyes, and miſtake old Engliſh print for Greek. Do theſe ſuppoſitions require refutation? No: they refute themſelves, and compel the ſmile of contempt upon the countenance of every reader. Not ſatisfied with that abortive attempt, he proceeds to attack his ſcience in the Latin literature, and profeſſes himſelf convinced, that Pope was unable, with any degree of facility, to conſtrue even the Latin verſion ſubjoined to the ſchool editions of Homer. When one comes to recollect, that Pope, at the age of fourteen, tranſlated, with great accuracy, the firſt book of Statius, which is univerſally acknowledged the moſt difficult claſſic extant, he muſt ſurely wonder how Mr. Wakefield could have been ſo ſimple as to advance ſuch a puerile and envy-convicting aſſertion. I ſhall only remark further, that the reaſon he gives in one of his notes, for not noticing oftener the elegancies and beauties of this boaſt of Britain, is from a fear of inſulting the taſte of his reader. Is it not much eaſier to diſcover incorrect rhymes and blemiſhes than elegance of phraſeology? But Mr. Wakefield was much more eager to find blemiſhes than beauties. And even when he is compelled to notice ſome tranſcending beauty, he endeavours to defraud Pope of it, and rifles ſome ſimilar elegancy of phraſe from preceding tranſlators; and then cries out, Exquiſite couplet! — but our tranſlator was indebted for the happieſt turn to Chapman or Ogilby. Pope has the elegant phraſe of a world of waters. Our commentator envied him the beauty; and to deprive him of it, gravely aſſures us, that Ogilby's phraſe, of a world of wilderneſſes, ſuggeſted it to Pope. Had Mr. Wakefield ever read the Fairy Queen, he would have found, that Pope gathered this flower from a much more poetical garden; for Spenſer uſes it in the 1ſt Book and Canto, 39th ſtanza, of his immortal Fairy Queen.

I ſhall conclude theſe ſtrictures with aſſerting, that one grand incentive to Wakefield for editing this exquiſite tranſlation, was an invidious hope of detracting from the reputation of our unrivalled Poet. This ſentence may appear harſh and inhuman to many. Should his friends be of this opinion, I am prepared for a reply.

Yours,

H. ARNOLD.

VACCINE INOCULATION.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

AN immediate inſertion of the following intereſting communications will much oblige

HUMANITAS.

IT will doubtleſs be highly gratifying to the public to obſerve the remarkable decreaſe of deaths by the Small Pox, as appears by the following comparative view, extracted from the Bills of Mortality:—

	1803. *Deaths.*		1801. *Deaths.*
January	181		120
February	121		77
March	95		44
April	61		38
May	69		38
June	48		29
July	50		35
Auguſt	67		27
September	85		53
October	64		50
November	152		45
December	180		50
Total,	1173	Total,	586

This decreaſe will appear ſtill more important, when compared with the annexed

annexed ſtatement of deaths per Small Pox for fifty years, within the Bills of Mortality, averaged by ten years :—

	Deaths.
From 1750 to 1759,	19,642
1760 — 1769,	24,435
1770 — 1779,	22,039
1780 — 1789,	17,121
1790 — 1799,	17,685
Total,	100,922 in 50 years,

making an annual average of 2018 deaths per Small Pox.

The following is an annual ſtatement of deaths in the preſent century :—

	Deaths.
1800	2409
1801	1461
1802	1579
1803	1173
1804	586

It is hoped that the knowledge of theſe facts will be ſtrongly promotive of the beneficial practice of Vaccine Inoculation; it appearing the diſeaſe of Small Pox has progreſſively declined as the ineſtimable diſcovery of Dr. Jenner has been introduced.

Statement of the Number of Perſons inoculated at the Stations of the Royal Jennerian Society, in Eighteen Months, from the Quarterly Reports :—

Central Houſe	2911
Surrey Chapel	2110
Maze Pond, Southwark	387
Rotherhithe	510
Shadwell	512
Mile End	516
John-ſtreet, Minories	400
Biſhopſgate	1070
Hoxton	816
Golden-lane	579
Clerkenwell	245
Gate-ſtreet, Holborn	216
Mary-le-bone	1523
Weſtminſter	218
	12,013
Inoculated before the Central Houſe was opened	275
Total,	12,288

THE LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR JANUARY 1805.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Public Characters for 1805. 1 Vol. 8vo.

WE remember a Farce * which had for its ſecond title the date of the year of its exhibition, One Thouſand Seven Hundred and Fifty-ſeven; which was probably given to it, becauſe it was ſuppoſed "to catch the manners living as they riſe," and diſplay, at leaſt, *one* exiſting character. We alſo remember that public Proteus Foote, who, not content with the repreſentation of the mere characters of his cotemporaries, thought proper to ſhow their very perſons upon the ſtage, and, on many occaſions, amuſe his wondering audiences with the moſt correct likeneſſes of thoſe men or women to whoſe particular

* The Male Coquette.

ticular circumſtances or foibles his drama alluded.

We alſo remember many other perſonal traits and brief notices, ſome very properly ſolemn and dignified, and others abounding with eccentricity and occaſional daſhes of humour, ſcattered up and down in prints and publications, this Magazine for inſtance, and many of the like nature, where they repoſe in clouded majeſty, "or gleam like ſtars the miſcellanies o'er." But although we remember theſe things, and numbers more, which, as Jobſon the *Puppet-Maſter's* bill uſed to ſtate, were too *tedious* to bear recital, though not at all tedious in the repreſentation, a regular ſyſtematic mode of calling people by their *proper* names, and telling them to their faces how they have paſſed their time, and, even ſuppoſing that they have been lovely in their lives, what the world ſays, and the authors think of them, we have ſcarcely remembered, till the firſt of theſe volumes appeared. But although we do not recollect any publications exactly ſimilar, we are far from ſaying that we diſapprove of them in general; though if we did, it would be of little conſequence to the proprietor, as it appears, from their annual progreſſion, that, manured by the warm and animating encouragement of the public, which they have periodically experienced, they have ſprung up, bloſſomed, and ſpread to a large and extenſive circulation.

Toward the attraction of theſe cheering rays of encouragement, we have no doubt but that the *Title* has done its part. A literary friend of ours uſed to ſay, "Whatſoever you do *within*, get a good title to your work:" and whoſoever has had occaſion to obſerve the influence of *titles*, muſt approve of his recommendation.

What will not men do for a title!

What will not women *ſuffer* for a title!

The making a play run through the winter, or a book run through the kingdom like wildfire, is nothing to the influence of titles. They will *turn* and *return*, create and * * *: but we ſhall, if we proceed, diverge from our ſubject into political, or rather heraldic obſervations, with which we are not *entitled* to meddle.

Leaving the *ſtile* of this work for the preſent, the title, as we have already obſerved, is moſt happily choſen—

PUBLIC CHARACTERS.

This appellation muſt meet the ideas of every one; for next to the acquiſition of titles, we are naturally anxious to obtain characters, and quite as anxious to inquire after thoſe of others, very often for the good-natured purpoſe of diſcovering a few ſpecks which the learned termed *macula*, for ſpecks or macula have been ſometimes diſcovered, by thoſe that were *ſharp-ſighted*, even upon the face of the moon or the diſk of the ſun; we therefore, who are not ſo *high-minded*, are eager to find them upon human characters, that, through the medium of the public, we may appriſe their proprietors of the ſaid ſpecks, or macula, with a view to their obliteration.

Viewing theſe things in the light in which we have viewed them, we muſt obſerve, that the happy combination of title and character, the making the *one* ſerve for the *other*, renders at leaſt the *firſt* page of this work peculiarly valuable, and has alſo, we have reaſon to believe, given a ſpring and animation to many others, which, with due decorum, we ſhall now proceed to the conſideration of.

The volume opens with the character of Sir John Borlaſe Warren, who, we learn, is deſcended from a family anciently ſituated in Cornwall; but its repreſentatives having, by purchaſe, obtained the manor of Little Marlow and other eſtates, they became reſidents in Buckinghamſhire.

The actions of Sir J. B. W. are ſo intimately connected with the events of the war with the United States of America, "*then* conſidered in *parliamentary* language as rebellious colonies," that it is unneceſſary to detail them, or indeed thoſe of the war which ſo ſoon followed the French Revolution, in the glory of which this gallant Admiral had ſo diſtinguiſhed a ſhare. In conſequence of his meritorious exertions, he received the unanimous thanks of both Houſes of Parliament, was created a Baronet and Knight of the Bath; and previous to the late peace, *we learn* that he was employed in a diplomatic capacity at the Court of Peterſburg, whence he has lately returned.

Sir

Sir Francis Baring next fills the canvaſs. The original of this Honourable Baronet the Chronicler derives from *no higher* a ſource than the Saxon line. He reports, that the ſtream of his deſcent, like that of the river Mole, has ſometimes purſued its courſe in obſcurity, and ſometimes, as in the preſent inſtance, emerged into light, and been conſidered of the firſt commercial importance. How deſervedly Sir Francis has been identified with the object, and the advantages which the trade of the country (and, as connected with it, its political ſituation,) have derived from his exertions, are, at ſome length, detailed.

Mr. Tierney next paſſes in *review* before us. Upon the character of this Gentleman we have no obſervations to make, as it has been ſufficiently before the public to enable the public to appreciate its merit. Indeed, the learned author ſeems to have left his ſubject, as Shakſpeare did ſome of his plays, and Butler his Bear and Fiddle, unfiniſhed. Whether, like the latter, he means to reſume it, time only can diſcover.

The characters of "The Greys" are, like moſt of the other characters, preceded by a ſhort introduction. In the laſt it was hinted, that the preſſure of Ithuriel's ſpear, which we ſuppoſe our ingenious authors poſſeſs, was ſometimes neceſſary to develope human intricacies, the preſent ſpeculation has not ſo *celeſtial* a proem. The writer here deſcends, and, throuding his brilliancy, ſeems more on a level with the capacities of his readers. He ſtates in general virtues and qualifications which we all underſtand, and which are properly applied to the reſpectable family that he commemorates.

The hiſtory of this *ſet of Greys* (for, by the-bye, "The Greys" is not a very appropriate or decorous introduction to the memoirs of a noble and highly-eſteemed family,) *is driven* through thirty-eight pages, of which the parliamentary exertions of the Honourable Charles Grey occupy by far the largeſt ſhare. "It would" (ſays the Author) "*employ*" (he means fill) "a volume to detail the ſpeeches of Mr. Grey in the Houſe of Commons." So it probably would. It has *employed* part of this, and there are many volumes much worſe *employed*; but we would, adverting to the title of this work, ſuggeſt to the author, that we want not fine ſpeeches here, but real character. "Words are wind," but character is fixed and determined; and although we do not mean to apply what we have quoted about words to the ſpeeches of this Honourable Gentleman, ſo neither do we wiſh to behold Scipio and Lelius gathering *cockle-ſhells*, Auguſtus playing at *priſon-baſe*, or Ageſilaus riding on a hobby-horſe. Yet we ſhould wiſh to contemplate our compatriots more in an *undreſs* than they have appeared in this volume; or, in a word, to diſcern in this elaborate production *more* matter and *leſs* art."

We now *open* upon Major-General Moore, who has lately been honoured by his Sovereign with the Order of the Bath. What the feudal ſyſtem, Sir Cloudeſley Shovel, or the Duke of Marlborough, can have to do with the character of this brave and excellent Officer, (though the latter is certainly the moſt appropriate,) the author knows better than ourſelves: however, we find them all aſſiſting in his introduction: neither are we better able to gueſs, why the long quotations from Shakſpeare were inſerted, merely to be negatived. For theſe things there does not appear to us to be the ſmalleſt reaſon. The military talents and ſingular military exertions of General Moore, ſupported by his private virtues, may well ſtand alone. They are recorded by the diſtinguiſhed approbation of his Monarch, the thanks of the Legiſlature, and acknowledged with gratitude by a whole people; they will live in our hiſtory, aye, and where our enemies will not with, IN THEIR OWN.

Lord Lauderdale's character is next conſidered; firſt as a politician, ſecondly as an author. His political diſquiſition the writer (very wiſely in our opinions,) leaves, as many are accuſtomed to do when they meet with a *tangled ſkein*, to be unravelled at ſome future opportunity. With regard to the authorſhip of this noble Lord, (though the large extracts from his pamphlet, here almoſt republiſhed, afford a tempting opportunity,) we ſhall make no further remarks, than that "our departure from the *wiſe* ſyſtem of neutrality," (as we have upon another occaſion obſerved,) was, we think, the wiſeſt thing we ever did

in

in our lives. As to the ingenious ſimile of the "*uncaſed* Frenchman in ruffles without a ſhirt, tinſel and lace on the outſide, dirt and dowlas within," all which we have actually ſeen repreſented on the ſtage in a pantomime; it is one of the moſt delicate, as well as the moſt elegant things, that we ever met with in the deſultory courſe of our reading.

Flying from wiſdom to beauty, we meet with an introduction to Mrs. Creſpigny, in a *ſpeech* of two pages. We wiſh the author had merely announced the name, and have let the Lady ſpeak for herſelf, for he ſeems but a ſorry ſort of a Gentleman Uſher. Heaven forbid he ſhould ever *introduce* our characters. We will juſt quote one paſſage for the judgment of the reader; and if he determines this to be elegant writing, or even common ſenſe, we will lay down our pens.

"Born to affluence, adorned with beauty, and gifted with a vivacity which, like the *Will o'Wiſp*, often ſparkles to deſtroy, Mrs. Creſpigny, at a very early age, roſe above her ſituation, and the vanity *natural* to her ſex. In early youth ſhe became a candidate for the *greeneſt* wreath of female fame."

What the Lady (who, as her works evince, is a moſt elegant and deſervedly admired authoreſs,) will think of this *eulogium*, we ſhall not attempt to conjecture.

Major Topham is the next character. This properly enough enters unannounced by a ceremonious introduction; we ſhall therefore ſuffer it to paſs with only one quotation, which is, that, "in a gentleman of the higheſt pretenſions to literature," the Author ſeems to think, "it conveys a ſuſpicion of a *ſuperficial* genius," to be, like Cicero, "a *dextrous* and inceſſant punſter." To this we can only reply to the ſaid author, that from the few puns which he has *let off* in the courſe of this work, however nearly he may reſemble Cicero in other reſpects, in the art of punning he does not bear the leaſt ſimilitude either to him or to his *dextrous* and *inceſſant* friend, the ingenious Major.

The characters of Lord Balcarras, Dr. James, Prebendary of Worceſter, Mr. Egerton Brydges, Cyril Jackſon, D.D., Dean of Chriſt-Church, Oxford, (upon which eſtabliſhment we ſhall venture an obſervation by-and-bye,) follow.

Lord Howe ſucceeds this truly reſpectable groupe. With regard to this Nobleman, we ſhall quote the concluding lines of the account of his actions, as they are a fair ſpecimen of this author's abilities, when he chooſes properly to exert them.

"The character of Lord Howe, like that of his whole family, is diſtinguiſhed by reſolution and perſonal bravery. He has been regularly educated in the ſchool of war, and" (has) "proved always victorious, even on that Continent where no other Engliſh General has obtained complete ſucceſs ſince" (the year) "1763. All his plans were formed with judgment, and his operations conducted with ability. No one is better acquainted with the proper diſpoſition of his troops; and while, as a military man, his talents remain unqueſtioned, it ought not to be forgotten, that in private life he has diſtinguiſhed himſelf by the ſincerity and warmth of his friendſhips."

From this ſenſible ſtile, as if tired of its *braces*, our author, or ſome of his coadjutors, ſoon wander through all the wild exuberance of fanciful diction and ideas, as will be ſeen in the concluſion of the introduction to the next character, Mrs. Coſway, which we ſhall quote for an example of this, *a new mode* of writing, which ſeems to us to be a happy combination of the *ſlorid*, the *terrific*, and the *celeſtial* ſtiles, and to exhibit beauties which muſt be felt to be underſtood; or, more correctly ſpeaking, muſt be *underſtood* to be felt.

"While man buſies himſelf in the depths of ſcience, woman loſes herſelf amidſt the ethereal regions of fancy: ſhe roves from ſteep to ſteep, plucking wild flowers from every ſide. Myrtles *preſs forward* with the green laurel to ſhade her head; violets ſpring beneath her feet; and *unnumbered* ſweets *ſteep* her ſenſes in fragrance. Alps riſe on Alps, yet the *lovely pilgrim* is not checked in her courſe. She croſſes dreadful precipices: love *beckons* her from one point, and fear haſls her from another beyond it. Forwards ſhe flies. The affections *yoke* doves to her *car*; and after many a perilous flight, they lay her on a bed of *amaranth* within the arms of GLORY!!!"

The author having thus exquiſitely laid his lovely pilgrim on a *celeſtial bed*, in the arms of a bedfellow who is

equally courted and envied, proceeds to ſtate, that "Mrs. Coſway, the ſubject of theſe memoirs, is a ſtriking example of this aſſertion."

What the aſſertion is, we have not, with all our critical ſagacity, been able to diſcover; whether it points to the Spartan Elotæ, with reſpect to whom he is too deep for us, or the fair and intelligent ſubject of this ſpeculation, we are profoundly ignorant. However, the *character* of Mrs. C. begins with as horrid an inſtance of enthuſiaſtic cruelty in her nurſe as is to be found upon the records of the moſt vehement periods of zeal and ſuperſtition.

We were not totally unacquainted with the ladies mentioned; yet the ſtory alluded to we have never heard before!

We muſt correct the author in one inſtance; we could in many, had we time for recollection and reſearch, and ſpace to detail their reſult. Mrs. C. was devoted to that art in the profeſſion of which ſhe has ſince made ſo diſtinguiſhed a figure, *before* her union with Mr. C. Soon after her arrival in England, her deſire to excel induced her to ſtudy from thoſe beautiful and auguſt ſpecimens of ancient ſculpture in what was then called the plaiſter, ſince the Model Academy, Old Somerſet Houſe, in thoſe hours when the male ſtudents were abſent; and probably the genius and taſte which ſhe diſplayed in her drawings there, firſt attracted the attention of Mr. C.

Did our limits allow us to extend our ſpeculations to any length, we ſhould take little pleaſure in extending our critical obſervations on this part of the work. The ſtile in which this character is written, is almoſt in every line of it marked by affectation; and it does ſeem to us, by the author's aiming at *flights*, when perhaps he had better have kept on *plain ground*, that though he has ſeveral times ſtumbled, and more than once fallen, it is not into the track which the title of the work ſeemed like a directing poſt to point to. In fact, he has taken upon himſelf a taſk we think above his talents. We could ſay more; but *verbum ſat*.

We could ſcarcely forbear ſmiling when we read, that the author of the character we now arrive at *was obliged* to differ from the learned Mr. Henry Kett; not in the conſtruction of any particular paſſage, ſyſtem, or circumſtance, but in his idea of the ſenſe of eccleſiaſtical hiſtory in general. However, finding it difficult to *go alone*, he demands the ſupport of the critical reviewers, for the profundity of whoſe learning, and the elevation of whoſe genius, we have the *loweſt* and the higheſt veneration. Drawing on one of theſe ſagacious gentlemen's boots, and leaning at the ſame time upon his ſhoulder, our ſaid author hops from Mr. Kett's ſermon on the earlieſt Martyrs of the Chriſtian Church, to the *Olla Podrida*; a work to which ſeveral learned and ingenious men contributed with Mr. K., and which was juſtly commended by the Biſhop of Lincoln and the Biſhop of London, Prelates whoſe praiſe is fame.

In 1802, Mr. Kett publiſhed "Elements of general Knowledge, introductory to uſeful Books in the principal Branches of Literature and Science; with Liſts of the moſt approved Authors, including the beſt Editions of the Claſſics: deſigned chiefly for the Junior Students in the Univerſities, and the higher Claſſes in Schools:" a work which has, we think, gone through five editions, and with the elegance and uſe of which every literary man, and we hope every ſtudent, is well acquainted. We believe that, like its author, it is held in general eſtimation. It as fully diſplays his claſſic mind as the poem recited at the meeting of the Members of the Literary Fund does the elegance of his genius.

The character of Earl Camden comprehends the political tranſactions of his Lordſhip from his firſt entrance into the Houſe of Commons. His conduct as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; and indeed more of the circumſtances of the horrid rebellion in that unhappy kingdom, as they are ſo well known, than was abſolutely neceſſary. We want not, in works of this nature, biographical gazettes, general orders, &c. "A Commiſſary's liſt in verſe" does not appear to us to be more abſurd; yet thus our author goes on to the end of what he calls "the character."

In the exordium to the memoirs of Sir James Mansfield, we learn, that the buſineſs of government is now become more ſcientific than it was in the time of Henry the VIIth, or even in the days

days of Addiſon; though with reſpect to the latter period, when we recur to the number of treaties and diplomatic tranſactions that were then in agitation and operation, if they can be recollected, we are convinced that the author is incorrect; and we are ſtill further confirmed in this opinion, by knowing, that the foreign affairs (which from the claſhing of the minute intereſts of petty States, every one of which was *then* allowed to have its due weight in the general balance of power,) were much more intricate than they are at preſent. Theſe intereſts having been moſt unwarrantably and infamouſly cruſhed, has ſimplified the ſyſtem, in the ſame proportion as depopulation renders police unneceſſary. But exclusive of the trouble attendant upon tranſmarine politics, if the author conſiders that in the time of Addiſon the nation was haraſſed by the contentions of two great parties, *threatened* with rebellion, the opinions of men unfounded, and the *index* of the popular compaſs very frequently *pointing to the North*, we believe that he will not think the taſk of adminiſtration leſs arduous at thoſe periods than it has lately been. Why he ſhould ſuppoſe that the profeſſion of the law is now the *only* path to eminence in the State, we do not underſtand: he ſays, "becauſe it is a kind of *focus* which draws to itſelf, as" (to) "a centre, the brighteſt flaſhes of intellectual ſtrength, the ſcattered rays of a thouſand minds."

Upon this *legal* and philoſophical period, we muſt remark, that if there is any foundation for our author's poſition, leaving the brighteſt flaſhes of intellectual ſtrength, ſcattered rays, and a thouſand other fine things, which certainly emanate from the moſt vivid corruſcations of genius, but which are far above our comprehenſion; leaving theſe beauties, we ſay, to thoſe whoſe faculties are *ſtrong* enough to bear their *brilliancy*, we ſhall, in a few plain words, endeavour to ſolve *our own* difficulty, and further obſerve, that if the profeſſion of the law be now the *only* path to eminence in the State, it is becauſe the *labourers*, who have for a ſeries of years been *at work* on *both ſides* of it, have ſo *gravelled* the ſaid *path*, that nobody can with any degree of facility travel upon it but themſelves.

Of the life of Sir James Mansfield we have a particular account, drawn up in a manner which is extremely creditable to its undertaker. He is ſtated to have been the richeſt lawyer at the Bar, and to be "the *ſoundeſt* lawyer upon the Bench." We think, with theſe advantages, that he wanted no foil; therefore the contraſt betwixt him and "his worthy, but petulant, predeceſſor," might well have been ſpared.

To the character of Dr. Robert Bree, Phyſician to the General Hoſpital at Birmingham, is added an account of the ſtate of the manufacturing poor in that town.

This Gentleman, whom we underſtand to be diſtinguiſhed for his ſucceſs in the cure of the convulſive aſthma, firſt extirpated this diſeaſe from himſelf, by a method certainly, in combination with medical proceſſes, equally new and ſingular; which was, that of abandoning his own profeſſion, that of Phyſician to the Leiceſter Hoſpital, and conſequently in extenſive practice, and becoming a ſoldier. This bold *conſtitutional* experiment was attended with all the ſucceſs he could have deſired. After having, for about a year, ſubmitted to the *regimen* of a military life, he laid down his ſword, and reſumed his pen; and from having put himſelf in a ſituation to ſeek the deſtruction, he now, with renovated ſtrength, turns his attention to the preſervation of mankind.

There is connected with this intereſting character much good ſenſe and valuable information, in the account of the ſtate of the manufacturing poor in Birmingham; a place with which we are well acquainted, as alſo with the ſubjects of thoſe obſervations. With reſpect to the increaſe of building and population, we think that the author might have gone ten or fifteen years farther back than he has, with advantage. Had he begun his calculation from the year 1765, at which period there were few houſes beyond the New Church, and the old building called the *New Hall* ſtood in the fields. When on the London road you ſaw no houſes till you came to Deritend, and towards Handſworth the buildings ended with Snow-hill, &c., it would not only have ſhown in a ſtronger point of view the aſtoniſhing increaſe of houſes, and their concomitant population, but alſo would, or ought, to have included the riſe and progreſs of the arts and manufactures, which

have, by the ſpirited and encouraging exertions of Matthew Boulton, Eſq. and others, been attracted to this centre of ingenuity and induſtry. We perfectly agree with Mr. Hutton, from whom the account is taken, that the labouring claſs of people cannot be termed poor. With moderate exertions, they may almoſt at all times procure the comforts of life. Their large families, inſtead of being a burthen, are an advantage to them, as their children may almoſt from their leading-ſtrings find employment; therefore, how it can be aſſerted, "that infancy meets with every diſadvantage in this town," we are at a loſs to determine. Rheumatic complaints are, we believe, more frequently produced from the dampneſs of the kitchen (the ground) floor of the manufacturers' houſes, wherein it is uſual for the whole family to ſit ſix days at leaſt in the week, than from boarded floors; yet we are ſorry that any inconvenience ſhould ariſe to the people from the neatneſs which we have frequently obſerved and admired in thoſe apartments.

We have been more diffuſe in theſe obſervations than was perhaps *critically* neceſſary; therefore we ſhall only add, that we are happy to be informed that the inhabitants of this town have in Dr. Bree a gentleman reſident among them ſo well acquainted with the prevalent diſeaſes, and ſo ready upon all occaſions to give his aſſiſtance to the poorer, and, as it appears, the moſt afflicted, claſs of ſociety.

Dum Spiro Spero.

This, the motto of Lord Whitworth, is prefixed to his character: upon which it may be obſerved, that although the mottoes ſelected by Addiſon, Steele, Swift, and others of the firſt eminence in literature, were always conſidered as the *germs* from which their various Eſſays ſprung, this, which is intended to introduce the introduction, has not even the moſt diſtant alluſion to the ſubject of it, which is indeed that hackneyed theme, the ſuperiority of the French over the Engliſh in diplomatic knowledge.

This ſuperiority we poſitively and unequivocally deny; and without going *much* further back into our hiſtory than Cardinal Langham, could produce to our author a folio of inſtances of the talents of our countrymen having riſen as ſuperior to thoſe of their Gallic competitors, as their candour, liberality of ſentiment, integrity, and honour. We could ſhow him, that as we have had conquerors, we have had ambaſſadors; and that either laurel flouriſhes in Britain. But this our limits will not allow; we ſhall therefore add but a few words. Does it not ſuggeſt itſelf to him, that every treaty has, like every parliamentary proceeding, been canvaſſed by two parties? and that the character of the Ambaſſador who concluded it has taken its colour from, and been involved in, the approbation or diſapprobation with which it has been received by the public. What did the Whigs ſay of the Tory treaties? and *vice verſâ?* Did not each party glance at and aſſimilate thoſe who concluded them with the tranſactions themſelves, and level their keen ſarcaſms and obſervations accordingly? And it is curious enough to remark, that the ſame kind of cenſure was, as far as they dared, as frequently applied by the wits on the other ſide of the Channel as by the wits on this; and that each nation has in its turn, at former periods, thought its repreſentative over-reached by the ſuperior abilities of its oppoſite neighbours.

Theſe obſervations have no more to do with Lord Whitworth than the motto has with the introduction. His Lordſhip, in times of peculiar delicacy and difficulty, undertook the arduous taſk to travel over *new* diplomatic ground, and repreſent the excellent and beloved Sovereign of a free and honourable people at the Court of a perſon ſtained with almoſt every crime, who was ſtanding within one ſtep of the throne, which he did not *then* dare to mount, ſo much was he overawed by the preſence and abilities of the Miniſter: he therefore, by methods, though perhaps not much more honourable, certainly leſs cruel, than thoſe which he had uſed for the ſame purpoſe on other occaſions, contrived to get rid of him. The tranſactions of Lord W. with Buonaparté certainly do the higheſt honour to the diplomatic talents of his Lordſhip, and, what is ſtill better, to his fortitude, his candour, and, we may add, his *patience*. In his conduct, we ſee reflected, as in a mirror, the character of the Monarch and of the people whom he repreſented; and although we ſhall not quote the ſtate papers

papers and his letters for two reaſons; firſt, becauſe they are already well known, and, ſecondly, becauſe we do not with by *ſuch* means to ſwell *our volume*; yet we muſt echo back the public voice, and ſay, that, notwithſtanding the conſequences which it was augured would enſue from their contents were deplored, perhaps no documents ever excited ſuch an ebullition in the public mind that ſubſided into ſuch a general approbation of public meaſures.

The Rev. Dr. Tennant is the next character.

This is followed by that venerable and beloved Prelate, the Archbiſhop of York: we ſay beloved, becauſe we have been in the habits of intimacy with many of his pupils: and it is a ſingular circumſtance, and reflects the higheſt honour upon all parties, that, as Maſter of Weſtminſter School, he is ſtill remembered and ſpoken of in terms little ſhort of adoration.

Reſpecting the College of Chriſt Church, to the Deanery of which Dr. Markham was promoted after he had vacated the Deanery of Rocheſter, our Author takes an opportunity to glance at the tutors, whom he ſays, "conſiſt of men who are ſupported in lazy ſplendour by independent incomes, who cannot by any exertions encreaſe their advantages, and whoſe intereſt it therefore is, as a *profound* writer has well obſerved, to uſe none. The ſtudents, corrupted by exceſſive liberty, are active only in diſſipation. No one acquainted with our univerſities will deny, that this, as a general, is a faithful deſcription."

Yet this we deny! not only with reſpect to our univerſities, which could not exiſt if this principle, or rather this want of principle, operated in general to any great degree: but with reſpect to this College in particular, a number of the ſtudents of which have the diſtinction of being *elected* into it, as the honourable meed of their moral conduct and literary exertions during the courſe of their education at the greateſt of our public ſchools. When Dr. Markham became the head of Chriſt Church, he met with many of the ſcholars whom he had educated; and we believe that all parties were happy in this renewal of their connexion.

That in all great bodies, the majorities of which are compoſed of ſubjects in the juvenile ſeaſon of life, ſome irregularities will occur, it did not require the *profundity* of the gentleman whom our author has alluded to, nor his own *ſcientific* depth, to diſcover: but why he ſhould endeavour to cenſure eſtabliſhments which, judging from his ſpeculations, have certainly done him neither *good* nor *harm*, we are at a loſs to conjecture. Here he is himſelf too profound for our ſagacity.

But if in this we deemed the writer too profound, we have, in the introduction to the next character, occaſion to admire his attempts at wit and humour: theſe, as the reader will obſerve, are inſufferably excellent; as for example:

"Theſe fortunate iſlands, notwithſtanding the captious objections of peeviſh geographers, muſt certainly have been the Heſperides of the ancients. The golden apples alluded to are ſtill to be *met* with in Herefordſhire, and occaſionally in Covent Garden; while, to complete the reſemblance, the male and female dragons who guard them in both places" (there is to our knowledge a very ſlight guard ſet over the *golden* apples in Herefordſhire) "will never conſent to part with any of theſe valuable productions, unleſs Hercules *himſelf* ſhould appear in *the ſhape* of a piece of money."

Here we muſt again contradict our author; for we can aver, that in a plentiful ſeaſon he might fill his pockets with the pippins of Herefordſhire, (which in many parts load the branches, and hang redundant over the roads,) without any fear of dragons, male or female, or any aid from Hercules in the ſhape of a *piece of money*; which, by-the-bye, is as ſtrange a ſhape as any of the gods (for we think the demigods never changed their appearance while on earth) ever aſſumed, with the exception of Jupiter in the affair of Miſs Danæ, whom he pelted with *guineas*: no very unſucceſsful mode of courtſhip at all times. But though this is ſtrange, it is not more ſo than the whole of the introduction which we are conſidering; for the author ſoon after wanders from Covent Garden to Colchis; a trip which, even if they had the dragons of Medea, would certainly make the geographers to whom he alludes, (were they obliged, as we are, to follow him,) *peeviſh*. He then, after his return from his "Argonautic

nautic expedition," having become a judge of fleeces, introduces "one of the late Mr. Bakewell's Rams, which," he ſays, "might have carried both Phryxus and Helle on his back at the ſame time; while his woolly covering would have defrayed no ſmall portion of the expenſe attendant on the" (ſaid) "Argonautic expedition!!!"

If this paſſage, which is evidently written under the influence of the ſign Aries, be not a happy combination of claſſic erudition with domeſtic obſervation, we do not know what is; at the ſame time we muſt obſerve, that we have ſome Devonſhire friends who would be glad to know where they can carry their wool to ſo good a market, and would ſpeculate accordingly.

He now finding nothing from Greece to Caucaſus to compare to them, arrives at the lovely faces and enchanting figures of our fair countrywomen: and we naturally thought (who could have thought otherwiſe?) that he was about to deſcribe the Lady whoſe character he has undertaken to delineate. But ſoftly: we are not within a page of the Ducheſs of Devonſhire, who would here have followed with great propriety. Our author has the claſſic, or rather the aſtrological, mania upon him, and therefore chooſes to draw down the ſeven ſtars; for what purpoſe, we ſhall ſoon diſcover.

"If theſe modern Pleiades," ſays he, "have not, like their *mothers* of antiquity, the immortal gods themſelves for their ſuitors, every man of *common* gallantry will allow they, at leaſt, deſerve them."

This compliment to the Britiſh ladies is ſo *celeſtial*, and withal ſo truly beautiful, that we are ſorry there ſhould be the ſmalleſt inaccuracy in it; but candour obliges us to deduct a ſeventh part of it, as only ſix of the Pleiades had the immortal gods for their ſuitors. The ſeventh (poor girl!) married a mortal man, one Siſiphus, who, if we recollect right, after being ſent to Hell for his miſdeeds, made his eſcape in order to beat his wife, becauſe ſhe had buried him in a decent manner.

Our author, whoſe enthuſiaſtic gallantry knows no bounds, now proceeds to aſſert, that we are indebted to the beauty of the ladies for *our* religion: we therefore find, that when we uſed to call our juvenile Flames, Divine Creatures, Angels, &c., we were not ſo incorrect in our appellations as, in our *cooler* moments, we have imagined; for he goes on, "the moſt *orthodox* divines will not ſcruple to aſſent to this, when they recollect how much our converſion to Chriſtianity depended upon the compaſſionating *pun* of a pious Pontiff, who, beholding ſome pagan ſlaves ſtanding for ſale in the public market at Rome, exclaimed,

"*Non Angli, ſed Angeli!*"

Now if the ingenious author recollects, that theſe ſlaves (like Angels) were of the maſculine gender, it muſt occur, that the religious ſyſtem which he has erected upon this exquiſite pun muſt fall to the ground. In fact, if ever we were *punned* into religion, it was not till the reign of James; from which *humourous* period we ſhould lament to ſee the honour taken; though we are at the ſame time glad that the *pontifical* punſter did not live in thoſe days, as his admirable talent in this reſpect would have operated in favour of his ſyſtem.

It is impoſſible, within any reaſonable bounds, to detail all the abſurdities of this introduction. In the two ſubſequent paragraphs, the author flies from Monteſquieu and Rouſſeau to the Leiceſterſhire Ram and the Weſt Country Cow: he then pays a viſit to Hengiſt and Horſa; calls on Canute; and takes a view of the Norman warriors who accompanied William the Baſtard.

With reſpect to the character, in itſelf too intereſting to be obſcured even by the affectation or inelegance of the writer, who ſays, that "all the world was *agog* reſpecting the new grace."—"But ſoon after this period, when the Ducheſs of Devonſhire appeared like a *comet* above the horizon of faſhion, ſimplicity began to prevail," &c. Notwithſtanding theſe things, this character will be read with pleaſure by every claſs of ſociety, becauſe the fair and illuſtrious Lady to whom it alludes is, by every claſs of ſociety, beloved and reſpected; yet ſtill we muſt lament, that the writer of thoſe concluding paſſages which ſo feelingly deſcribe her Grace's benevolence, while at the ſame time they pay an appropriate and well-deſerved compliment to the benignity of the Counteſs of Beſborough, had not compoſed the *whole* of this work.

The Earl of Romney's, the next character, is followed by that of Mr.

Garrow, who, it appears, wants no introduction. We learn, that the father of this eminent advocate was a ſchoolmaſter at Barnet, and that he was born about the year 1754. He was, at an early age, deſtined for the profeſſion of the law, and intended to move in a much humbler ſphere than he does at preſent. He was therefore articled to an attorney in the city, and when his time had expired, commenced a "regular training," being placed with a ſpecial pleader. On the advantages of ſpecial pleading to barriſters "in program gowns," the author deſcants with his uſual ability; but although unqueſtionably maſter of the ſubject, he has not choſen to detail the whole of thoſe advantages which perhaps he thinks are, to lawyer and *client*, invaluable. If you *ſtrain* a piece of cloth, which the adepts call a *web*, you may (at the hazard of only a few *rents*, which are termed *flaws*, and are eaſily *covered*, or, when *held up to the light, diſcovered*,) extend it to almoſt any *length* or *breadth*; though the marks of the *tenter hooks* will probably be found in *the liſt*.

But leaving digreſſion. "It is indeed," ſays our learned author, "the excellence and the evil of the law, that its dignities are not difficult of acceſs; that the courſe of preparation is ſuch as muſt qualify the moſt moderate abilities; and that the mere habits of this neceſſary experience ſupply even the want of natural talent."

Are theſe things ſo? If they are, we are ſorry that our ſagacious author did not hint this to us twenty or thirty years ago. With the requiſites, or rather the want of requiſites, to which he has alluded, we ſhould long ere this have been upon *the Bench*. But ſeriouſly, we have always conſidered, that if there was one of the learned profeſſions that demanded that divine impulſe, that intuitive intelligence of mind termed genius, more than any other, it was in thoſe devoted to the ſtudy of the law, upon this broad principle, that it is the univerſal medium and the univerſal regulator. The law, whether conſidered as common or civil, is a general, a natural ſyſtem, pervading human nature, ſtretching far beyond the bounds of human exiſtence, and ſpreading through all extent. It has, *until now*, ſeemed to our contracted ideas a ſtudy that, comprehending, infuſing itſelf into all others, ſeemed to demand the largeſt portion of that celeſtial, animating, mental power to which we have alluded. We have always thought, that the mere introduction of this omnipotent word into the detail of ſcience, as "Order was heaven's firſt law," the law of gravitation, the law of motion, the law of bodies, &c. gave an emphaſis to thoſe expreſſions which well deſcribed its potency as a *governing* principle.

To graſp ſuch a ſyſtem, does it not require more than even a mediocrity of talents? We ſhould have imagined that it did. Nay, with all the deference due to the ſuperior abilities of our author, ſtill we cannot help thinking that it does, and quoting our preſent Bench and Bar, as proofs that thoſe abilities upon which we have ſpeculated, are in exiſtence, and are there reduced to practice.

To return to our ſubject. "In the intervals of reading, Mr. Garrow thought it neceſſary to encourage a talent for which he was *noted* when a boy, vulgarly call *ſpouting*."

"At this time, London was *overrun* with ſpeaking clubs and eleemoſynary orators."

"At the head of them *all* was the famous Robin Hood Society," where the author ſays that Mr. G. uſed to ſpeak. Be this as it may, we find that this learned Gentleman formed his elocution and *ſharpened* his ingenuity at *ſpouting* and diſputing clubs, which are places that have produced many great men. There "the carroty-pated boy" (a very elegant epithet of our author's) "*run away* with the *palm* of eloquence," and was nearly the death of a journeyman watchmaker, whom he *regulated* becauſe he was *going too faſt*, and at laſt, as he found his *main ſpring* pretty powerful, obliged him *to ſtop*.

Having introduced Mr. G. to the Bar, our author remarks upon his profeſſional excellence, particularly in croſs-examination; but we think that he pays no great compliment to his talents when he obſerves, that his knowledge of men and manners may "fairly be preſumed as more extenſive than *that* of the loungers of Bond-ſtreet, and the members of gaming clubs."

That his knowledge of men, manners, and things, is as conſummate as the ignorance of the aforeſaid loungers and gamblers, no one that has attended to his practice will deny; yet

yet ſtill our author's obſervations are of a nature to defeat the very purpoſe for which he introduced them; and inſtead of heightening the character of the Advocate by the contraſt which he intended, if he intended any thing, by drawing together *things* "which Heaven decreed ſhould never meet," except in courts of judicature, he has ſhown himſelf the moſt awkward of all eulogiſts.

If the character of Mr. Garrow, as it is *ſagaciouſly* obſerved, "is to be found upon the *files*," (how it ſhould be found upon the files we cannot conceive,) "and in the records of the Court of King's Bench, and his memoirs beſt read in the Term Reports; ſo the next, that of Admiral Lord Gardner, is to be contemplated as diſplayed in our gazettes, and his hiſtory as involved in, and identified with, the hiſtory of the country of which his *actions* form ſo diſtinguiſhed and prominent a feature. In fact, there is a character in the life of this Nobleman ſo obviouſly heroic, and at the ſame time ſo truly benevolent, ſo happy a combination of the Britiſh ſailor with the poliſhed gentleman, that the impreſſion it has made is general, and conſequently it is as unneceſſary for us to dwell upon it, as it would be to trace that honourable profeſſional progreſs which his different exertions has ſo ſtrongly marked. The ſons of Lord G., affectedly termed "The Gardners," are arduouſly purſuing the ſame active courſe in the ſervice of their country by which their father arrived at ſuch diſtinguiſhed eminence.

The author, after ſome introductory obſervations, begins the character of Benjamin Weſt, Eſq. Preſident of the Royal Academy, with an account of his family; his birth; his ardent deſire to become a painter; his leaving America; his continental excurſion; his viſit to this Iſland, which he terms his native country; his preparation to return to America; and, finally, his ſettlement here.

Soon after Mr. Weſt arrived, he became a ſubſcriber to the academy in Peter-court, St. Martin's-lane. We think that there is a little confuſion in the author's account of the Society of Artiſts, an eſtabliſhment which ſtill *nominally* exiſts: this was in ſome reſpects a different body from thoſe Gentlemen that formed the Royal Academy; though in the earlieſt ſtage of the exhibition they were united. The circumſtance which induced the ſeparation, had we time, it would not be neceſſary here to ſtate. Mr. Weſt, Mr. Chambers, Mr. Moſer, and Mr. Coates, were the four among the ſeceders deputed to accelerate the plan upon which the preſent Royal Academy was formed.

To the obſervations upon hiſtorical painting no objections can be made: the author ſeems to have a knowledge of his ſubject; his ſentiments and ideas are juſt, and their application appoſite.

The enumeration of the honours and marks of diſtinction which Mr. W. has received in every part of the civilized world concludes in this manner: "But the reſpect to Mr. Weſt's profeſſional and moral character was never more conſpicuous, than when the Academicians, without ſolicitation or intrigue, unanimouſly elected him to the Preſident's Chair, on the death of Sir Joſhua Reynolds; and above all, *by* the long continuance of his Majeſty's friendſhip" (favour) "and patronage."

This, which is the beſt written part of the work, (though we have obſerved in the names ſome typographical errors,) concludes with many critical obſervations on the works of this moſt eminent artiſt; which certainly, while they do juſtice to the genius of the painter, are extremely creditable to the diſcriminating taſte and judgment of the author.

There is alſo annexed (what renders this memoir extremely valuable,) a complete and accurate account of his pictures; which, from its extent, ſeems more like the labours of a race, a ſchool of celebrated artiſts, than the creation of an ingenious and indefatigable individual.

This volume concludes with the character of Sir James Saumarez; whoſe family, it appears, has been of the firſt importance in the iſland of Guernſey for ſeveral centuries.

With reſpect to Sir James (though of his profeſſional exertions in the ſervice of his country it is impoſſible to ſay too much, yet as they are ſo well known that it would "only be a repetition of former obſervations,") we need ſay but little.

The exertions, indeed, of all our Officers, naval and military, through the arduous ſervices in which, in the courſe

courſe of, on our parts, truly honourable conteſt, they have been engaged, have been ſo energetic, ſo eminent, and ſo brilliant, that it would be preſumptuous in us to dwell upon them, becauſe it would indicate, that we imagined ſome addition, however trifling, was wanting to the heartfelt applauſe with which they have already been received by their Monarch, the Senate, and their grateful countrymen.

Theſe characters are ſtated to have been drawn by different hands; conſequently their ſtiles are in many reſpects diſſimilar.

To obſerve upon *ſmall errors*, many of which we have had occaſion to remark as we peruſed this volume, would, after having ſo amply criticiſed its contents, be a waſte of time.

As a collection which may be uſeful to future biographers, ſuppoſing its leading circumſtances to be accurate, it is certainly valuable. But the biographers that copy muſt remember, that theſe characters are intended to be viewed by the objects delineated, as every man views his own countenance in a mirror, which he always places in the *beſt light*. In fact, we do not know that it would have been poſſible to have *ſhaded* any of theſe; but we do know, that a ſkilful artiſt, in the painting of a portrait, let the ſubject be ever ſo beautiful or excellent, muſt, *under* the prominent features, give ſome *peculiar touches*, if he means that they ſhould be brought forward with brilliancy and effect. Here our author has admitted no characters but thoſe of ſuperlative excellence; and conſidering the times, we are happy that he has found ſo many of whom it may be ſaid,

"Theſe diamonds are ſo *ſpotleſs* and ſo bright,
They want *no foils*, but ſhine by their own proper light."

Memoirs of Charles Macklin, Comedian; with the Dramatic Characters, Manners, &c. of the Age in which he lived. Forming a Hiſtory of the Stage during almoſt the Whole of the laſt Century: and a Chronological Liſt of the Parts played by Him. 1 Vol. large 8vo. pp. 444. Aſperne.

It is with very ſingular pleaſure that we have peruſed this curious production; for ſuch it certainly is, not only on account of the vaſt variety of characters, anecdotes, and dramatic notices which it contains, and to which we ſhall in the ſequel ſlightly allude, but as including the life of a man whoſe mental and corporeal powers were ſuch as to enable him to furniſh the ſtage with a very entertaining and excellent comedy when he was conſiderably above fourſcore, and alſo to perform, in many inſtances with applauſe, when he had numbered more than *ninety* years; and who, according to the conjecture of the Compiler, which we think is pretty firmly eſtabliſhed, "had touched the extremities of two centuries, and was very near the entrance into a third."

This ſeems to be a period of *dramatic wonders*; and when we conſider the circumſtances that have and do occur in our theatric annals, we ſcarcely know which to admire moſt, the Young Roſcius beginning his mimic life at eleven years of age, or the veteran Charles Macklin extending his to almoſt a hundred. Both theſe inſtances, when philoſophically examined, ſeem to indicate ſomething new in the human mind, and conſequently well deſerving of diſquiſition, inaſmuch as the junior gives to the excellence ſuppoſed to attach to maturity a much earlier date than has generally been aſſigned; while the ſenior ſeems to continue the mental powers much later than has ever been imagined. In fact, theſe two aſtoniſhing examples contract the periods of firſt and *ſecond* childhood within ſpaces equally ſhort, and demonſtrate to us, that Providence, as if to confute our vain and fanciful hypotheſes, has cauſed the irradiating light of genius to burſt forth even in *infancy*, and hath alſo diffuſed thoſe vivid rays to warm and animate its conceptions and execution at the extremity of *age*.

This diſquiſition, as we have obſerved, might certainly be purſued with advantage, had we either time or ſpace for ſuch an inquiry: but as we have undertaken rather to announce the work than to ſpeculate reſpecting the mental powers of the principal object of it, we ſhall proceed in our taſk with as little deviation from the ideal line which we have drawn, as, from the nature of the ſubject, is poſſible.

This, as we have already hinted, is a curious book: it compriſes the memoirs of a man who, for an aſtoniſhing ſeries of years, was a conſtant and acute obſerver

obſerver of the great ſtage of the world, as well as the theatric ſtages in his time. It is alſo curious in another reſpect; for although the title promiſes, and the contents actually exhibit, the full idea of a varied and long-extended exiſtence, it is not, correctly ſpeaking, biographical. It ſeems to us, from its detached parts, conſiſting of characters, anecdotes, notices of manners, &c. a new ſpecies of compoſition, in which a *Life* is rather *indicated* or involved than given.

We fear, as Bayes ſays, that we do not make ourſelves "quite underſtood:" but we mean to ſay, that this volume is a collection or *compages* of ſtories, circumſtances of the times, an abſtract or brief chronicle of the ſtate of the Drama at various periods, and other matters, of which the hero Macklin ſeems the *file* that runs through the whole, the *ſtring* that binds them together. The veteran actor appears, as we proceed, to be indeed the connecting principle, riſing like a genii above the vapours that clouded his infancy, the opacity of his ſurrounding atmoſphere, the ebullition and reception of public favour, the fervour of his own mind, and even pervading and diſperſing the brilliant rays of cotemporary talents, which ſometimes counteracted his priſtine efforts; but ſtill much of our information and entertainment is derived from other ſources.

With reſpect to theſe Memoirs, it is correctly ſtated in the preface, that they were firſt publiſhed in this Magazine; and that, as they were moſt favourably received, the Compiler, encouraged by their ſucceſs, put them into the form which they now aſſume.

Having quoted this, we ſhall unqueſtionably be excuſed from a minute examination of the particulars of a work in the vehicle wherein it was firſt conveyed to the public; though, at the ſame time, we cannot diſmiſs the ſubject without obſerving, that the Publiſher (Mr. Aſperne) has in his poſſeſſion proofs of its merit of far greater importance than any which our judgment could ſupply. Theſe proofs are diſplayed in letters which he has received in its commendation from J. P. Kemble, Eſq. Mr. Wroughton, Mr. King, Mr. Lewis, Miſs Pope, Thomas Harris, Eſq. Mrs. Mattocks, Mr. Siddons, Mrs. Jordan, and Mr. Hull; all of whom were, in a greater or leſs degree, acquainted with Charles Macklin, and therefore able to form a judgment of the correctneſs of his Memoirs, and of the anecdotes and circumſtances whence they have ariſen. Added to theſe, Mr. A. has received a letter from that reſpectable Comedian of a former period, Mr. Moody; which being inſerted in an advertiſement prefixed to the work, we ſhall quote, and with it cloſe our obſervations.

"*To Mr.* ASPERNE, *Bookſeller, Cornhill.*

"MY DEAR SIR,

"Ten thouſand thanks for your kind remembrance of me, and for the book; the beſt on the ſubject that I ever met. Make my grateful regard to the author, for the kind manner in which he has ſerved up the Old School, and the delicate veil that he has thrown over their foibles.

"The book has, from the beginning to the end, the glowing finger of the maſter. His digreſſions (by far the beſt part of the work) are the digreſſions of a Gentleman; and his anecdotes and ſtories are ſupported by truth, as far as oral chronicle will permit me to ſay; and without the ſmalleſt attempt to raiſe a ridiculous laugh at characters, the great majority of whom, "All qualities know with a learned ſpirit of human dealing."

"I am fearful that his hero will not meet much reſpect from the riſing generation of actors: he has been handed to them as a troubleſome, turbulent character; half of which your author has done away, and given him a higher niche in theatrical hiſtory than any other perſon has ever yet attempted.

"Let the jaundiced mind read, and he will join my humble effort to hold to the public a work worthy the attention of any man.

"Yours very truly,

"J. MOODY."

"*Barnes, Surry, Nov.* 21, 1804."

Reflections on the Commerce of the Mediterranean. Deduced from actual Experience during a Reſidence on both Shores of the Mediterranean Sea. Containing a particular Account of the Kingdoms of Algiers, Tunis, Sardinia, Naples, and Sicily; the Morea, &c. &c. &c. With an impartial Examination into the Manners and Cuſtoms of the Inhabitants in their Commercial Dealings; and a particular Deſcription of the Britiſh Manufactures properly adapted to the Trade of each Country. Shewing alſo the Policy

of

of increaſing the Number of Britiſh Conſuls; and that ſuch Advantages may reſult to the Engliſh by holding Poſſeſſions in the Mediterranean, as nearly to equal their Weſt India Trade. By John Jackſon, Eſq. F.S.A. Author of the Journey over Land from India, &c. 8vo.

Every attempt to increaſe and improve the commerce of the united kingdom of Great Britain, by opening new branches of traffic with foreign countries, merits the attention of the mercantile claſſes of our fellow-ſubjects; and though the means propoſed to attain this valuable object may not be immediately practicable, owing to the actual ſtate of public affairs, the deſign muſt be conſidered as truly laudable, and the important information communicated be kept in reſerve for a more favourable opportunity. In this point of view, the commercial tract now before us may be recommended as a very uſeful publication, more eſpecially as on the return of peace reaſonable expectations may be entertained that the coaſting-trade of the Mediterranean, "hitherto ſo little known to Britiſh merchants in general, which is the principal object of this work, being better underſtood, and the eſſential benefits to be derived from it clearly pointed out, many reſpectable merchants will ſoon find it their intereſt to embark in this commerce, and even the ſhip-owners will be materially benefited by it; for when other employment for their ſhips does not immediately offer, they may at all ſeaſons ſend them up the Mediterranean for cargoes."

According to our author's ſtatement of facts, this branch of commerce will be found to be of great national conſequence, as "an immenſe number of ſhipping may be employed in it to conſiderable advantage." In reaſoning by compariſon, he obſerves, that the French have, for a conſiderable time paſt, conſidered this trade as of the greateſt national conſequence; and that in the year 1797, the French merchants from the port of Marſeilles alone, loaded in the different ports of Tunis above three hundred ſail of merchantmen, of various deſcriptions, being uſually from eighty to three hundred tons burthen. The cargoes in only one of the Barbary States, for this extraordinary number of ſhipping, were obtained from the proceeds of ſales of French manufactures, with a ſmall proportion of other goods; and it appears, that Britiſh manufactures, ſtaples, and colonial produce, would have been preferred.

In the further diſcuſſion of this ſubject, our author laments, that for many years paſt there has been much more attention paid to the Weſt India than to the Mediterranean trade; and that our Government, in making treaties of peace, have always been more attentive to hold Weſt India poſſeſſions obtained by conqueſt in time of war, than any acquiſitions in the Mediterranean; and he entertains ſanguine hopes, that the latter will be more attended to in future, when we conſider the many millions of people that inhabit both the ſhores of the Mediterranean, who prefer Britiſh manufactures, as well as ſtaples, to thoſe of any other nation. The French having hitherto reaped the extraordinary advantages of this commerce, makes the preſent government of that country ſo extremely jealous of the Engliſh holding any poſſeſſions in the Mediterranean, and ſo anxious to ſhut them entirely out from all its ports; and this they might the more eaſily effect if they could recover Malta, the only poſſeſſion the Engliſh hold at preſent, and which it is our intereſt to retain. He alſo aſſerts, that it would have been very advantageous to have retained Minorca; for the *Minorkeens* are a trading people, have a great number of ſhipping, and through them Great Britain would have enjoyed the greateſt part of the Barbary trade, as the *Minorkeens* have always been accuſtomed to it; and the harbours of Port Mahon and Malta are eſteemed the two beſt in the world. Under the idea of our recovering Minorca and keeping poſſeſſion of Malta, a plan is ſuggeſted for ſupporting the expenſe of the garriſons by a ſmall tonnage duty on all ſhipping.

The ſecond Chapter of this work, on the neceſſity of merchants being well acquainted with the political economy of foreign countries, contains advice to Britiſh merchants, recommending them to travel, and eſtabliſh proper correſpondence; to obtain a tolerable knowledge of the various claſſes of the people in the countries with which they intend to hold a commercial intercourſe; and all merchants are particularly cautioned not haſtily to place too great or implicit confidence in the individuals of thoſe

nations, or ſects of people, who have no flag, or whoſe flag is not reſpected by other nations; and as there is more chicanery and impoſition practiſed on the coaſts of the Mediterranean than in all the reſt of the world, the claſſes of the people whoſe impoſitions it is neceſſary to guard againſt are deſcribed: ſuch are the Jews, Greeks, and Armenians.

In the third Chapter the author reſumes his principal ſubject, and ſtates at large the great advantages to be derived from any poſſeſſions the Engliſh may have in the Mediterranean. We cannot enumerate the ſeveral particulars; but we muſt not omit the extenſive commerce which he is of opinion may be carried on from Malta alone. "An immenſe number of ſmall faſt-ſailing veſſels, well armed, of about one hundred tons burthen, *upwards of one thouſand*, might be conſtantly employed in diſpoſing of Engliſh goods and manufactures; at the ſame time, they might eaſily procure cargoes in return proper for the Britiſh or other European markets, and take them back to Malta. Several good ſized ſhips, from two to three hundred tons, may likewiſe be conſtantly employed from England to Malta, where cargoes would be already prepared. To diſcharge one cargo and take on board another, there would be no neceſſity to detain the ſhips more than a month in port. Long detentions in harbours is one of the greateſt evils that ſhipping labours under.

The following is the general ſtatement given in the concluding pages of this Chapter:—"We may ſum up the whole of the merchant ſhipping of all deſcriptions that may be employed to advantage in the Mediterranean trade, when properly encouraged, and carried to the greateſt extent that it is capable of attaining, to be nearly *two thouſand* ſail. Conſidering that this is a commerce carried on with foreign nations, England would receive more than double the benefit ſhe could derive from the ſame quantity of trade carried on with her own Colonies; and the conſumption of Britiſh manufactures would nearly equal the whole of our Weſt India Colonies. The conſumption of earthen ware is far greater, as alſo of woollen goods, and that of cotton goods nearly equal; beſides, the raw materials that might be imported for the uſe of our manufacturers, would far exceed that of our Weſt India Colonies, except in the article of cotton; and there are many articles that we cannot do without, which muſt come from the Mediterranean; ſuch as olive oil, ſulphur, barilla, and a great variety of drugs that are not to be had in any other part of the world."

The neceſſity of increaſing the number of Britiſh Conſuls and Agents in various parts of the Mediterranean is ſtrongly urged in Chapter IV; and the great advantages to be derived from it are demonſtrated in a ſatisfactory manner. In France, the eſtabliſhment of a ſufficient number of Conſuls and Commercial Agents has always been a principal object; to which the greateſt attention was given under the regal government; and it appears that the preſent government of that country, by the great number of theſe Officers lately ſent to all the ports and cities of any conſequence in the Morea, Levant, Egypt, &c. have not relaxed in this eſſential point. Our author is of opinion, that the example ought to be followed by Great Britain; and he ſtates many inconveniences and loſſes ſuſtained by his Majeſty's ſhips, as well as our merchantmen, from the want of a greater number of accredited Britiſh Conſuls. "When a man of war goes into any port in the Mediterranean where there is no Britiſh Conſul, the Vice-Conſuls, who are uſually Greeks or Italians, will not aſſiſt them with the neceſſary ſupplies, unleſs they have a proſpect of gaining *thirty-five per cent.* on the articles they purchaſe, excluſive of the uſual commiſſion, which only ſerves as a cloak for their more exorbitant charges. An inſtance of this impoſition was diſcovered by going into an Italian market, and purchaſing proviſions for ſome Engliſh merchantmen. Beſides being more numerous, it is eſſential to the commercial intereſts of our country, that both her Conſuls and Vice-Conſuls ſhould be Britiſh-born ſubjects."

The remainder of the Volume, from Chapter V, conſiſts of detailed accounts of the commerce of Algiers, Tunis, Sardinia, Naples, Sicily, the Morea, &c. ſpecifying under diſtinct and ſeparate heads the various articles imported into, and exported from, each country; with proper tables of the monies, weights, and meaſures, and tariffs of the cuſtoms payable reſpectively.

This large portion of the work will be found highly useful to our merchants and manufacturers, to make them familiarly acquainted with such parts of the intercourse and commerce of the Mediterranean as yet remain uncultivated and generally unknown, by which they may be enabled to open new branches of beneficial traffic, and to improve others, by carrying them on in future in a direct line, without subjecting our merchandise to be conveyed to the countries where they are always in demand through the medium of a third or fourth person. The Tunisians, for instance, consume a considerable quantity of English manufactures, particularly course woollens, such as long ells made in the neighbourhood of Exeter, which are sent out to Leghorn to find their way to Tunis, which must enhance the price considerably; whereas, if they went from England direct to the Tunis market in a British ship, they might be sold at a lower rate, and a return cargo might be always procured of commodities properly adapted for the English market; amongst others, we need only notice corn and olive oil.

Under this head a remarkable circumstance is related concerning the effects of olive oil on the human body, which ought to be generally known. "The *coolies*, or porters employed in the oil stores, smear themselves all over with oil, and their coat is always well soaked with it. Though the plague frequently rages in Tunis in the most frightful manner, destroying many thousands of the inhabitants, yet there never was known an instance of any of these coolies being in the least affected by it. In the summer, it is customary for them to sleep in the streets, upon the bare ground: * we have frequently seen in the night scorpions and other venemous reptiles running about them in great numbers, yet we never heard of a single instance where the coolies were ever injured by them, nor do the musquitoes, which are always very troublesome to other people in hot climates, ever molest them, though their face, hands, and arms, from their elbows, as also their legs and feet, are exposed; for they have neither shoes nor stockings." Such a preservative from contagion might be applied with success, in other countries, when infectious disorders prevail, though in a different mode.

Sicily is thus described by our author:—"From the richness of the soil, and its central situation, no island whatever can be better situated for commerce. The climate is very good, and generally esteemed as very healthy; and provided it were inhabited by an industrious people, there can be no doubt but that it would soon become a place of the greatest consequence. In its present degraded state, occasioned by a weak government, it is one of the poorest and most wretched in all Europe;" yet it produces a great number of useful articles for exportation, some of which are sent to England, as barilla, brimstone, &c.; and they import Manchester goods, Irish linens, hardware, lead, &c.: this commerce is therefore capable of considerable improvement.

The commercial intercourse with the *Morea* will be always a very desirable object, a very considerable part of its produce being adapted for the English market. The merchants may procure cargoes for their ships, according to their circumstances, and almost at all seasons. On this, and other accounts, an ample statement of the advantages to be derived from an enlargement of our traffic with this part of the Mediterranean, is given towards the conclusion of the work. A copious index is annexed; but the references to some of the pages are incorrect; and a revision and amendment of the style of the whole volume is recommended to the author, in any future edition. M.

An Enquiry into the Manner in which the different Wars in Europe have commenced during the last Two Centuries. To which are added, the Authorities upon the Nature of a modern Declaration. By the Author of the History and Foundation of the Law of Nations in Europe. 8vo. 1804. pp. 72.

In this able defence of the measures of Government respecting Spain, the learned author undertakes to prove, "That wherever a full RIGHT OF WAR is given between two parties, the party to whom it is given may, if he pleases, suspend its utmost exertion, and

* It appears that Mr. Jackson had an associate in his travels and commercial transactions; for he writes in the plural number, and occasionally makes use of this phrase—"We, as merchants, are of opinion," &c.

and may content himſelf with *taking ſecurity* for the conduct of his antagoniſt. That under theſe circumſtances, wherever the attempt to take this ſecurity is reſiſted by force, force may be uſed to accompliſh the object. For though, in a caſe of mere ſuſpicion or prudential fear, we may have no right to fly to arms; yet in the caſe ſuppoſed, a right of war has already accrued; it is our own diſcretion, not any duty to the enemy, that cauſes its ſuſpenſion." This poſition is juſtified both by reaſoning and authorities, and conſtitutes the ſubſtance of this ſatisfactory reply to the complaints of the Spaniſh Court on the meaſures lately taken againſt them.

Fugitive Verſe and Proſe: conſiſting of Poems Lyric, Obituary, Dramatic, and Miſcellaneous; with Notes, Obſervations, and Suggeſtions, upon ſeveral popular Subjects. By John Peter Roberdeau. 8vo.

This miſcellany, like others of the ſame ſpecies, contains ſome pieces deſerving commendation; others which do not riſe above mediocrity; and others which add to the bulk of the volume without adding to its value. It is, however, on the whole, to be read with pleaſure and improvement, eſpecially by the author's friends and relatives.

A Manual of Religious Knowledge: For the Uſe of Sunday Schools, and of the Poor in general. By the Rev. J. Grant. 12mo.

The compiler of this uſeful Manual admits, that in forming the work elegance has been ſacrificed to perſpicuity. "Theſe pages," however, he adds, "have at leaſt experience to recommend them. They have for a conſiderable time been applied to the purpoſe of religious inſtruction, and have been found to anſwer the moſt ſanguine expectations." A more favourable ſentence cannot be pronounced.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

In our laſt report we noticed that Maſter BETTY laboured under a ſevere cold, during his performance of *Selim* at Drury-lane Theatre, on the 15th of December. His next appearance was announced to be in the ſame character on the Tueſday following; but the public ſuſtained a diſappointment, which was certainly more to be regretted than wondered at, conſidering the frequency of his public exertions.

Dec. 18. On the drawing up of the curtain Mr. Wroughton (Acting Manager) came forward, and thus addreſſed the audience:—

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"Notwithſtanding every meaſure has been taken which the time would allow, to apprize the public of the unavoidable change of the Play this evening, it is poſſible that many perſons may have entered the Theatre unacquainted with the diſappointment I refer to. I feel it, therefore, a reſpect that I owe to them, to read the printed Notice, which we have endeavoured, by every means, to circulate through every part of the town——

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE,

Tueſday, 12 o'Clock.

The Manager of this Theatre has juſt received the following Notes, which, with great reſpect, and the utmoſt concern, he lays before the Public; it is unneceſſary to add, that the Change of the Play is unavoidable; and he requeſts their indulgence to the Comedy of

THE WONDER.
Don Felix, Mr. Elliſton.
Violante, Mrs. Jordan.
With the Muſical Entertainment of
MATRIMONY.
Delaval, Mr. Elliſton.
Eliza, Mrs. Jordan.

SIR, *Tueſday, 12 o'Clock.*

I am extremely concerned that it was not in my power to give you earlier intelligence than the encloſed, addreſſed to you by Dr. Pearſon, now conveys. I did not conceive yeſterday that my Son's indiſpoſition would have prevented his appearance this evening, or my regard for the intereſt of the Theatre, and my reſpect for the Public who patronize him with ſuch unparalleled generoſity, would have cauſed me inſtantly to have apprized

apprized you of it. Ill as he is, he is even now desirous to play rather than be thought deficient in either of these respects; but I am confident that neither the Public nor the Proprietors would accept such a mark of his zeal at the risk stated by Dr. Pearson.

I am, Sir, your obedient Servant,
W. HENRY BETTY.

To R. Wroughton, Esq.

SIR, *Tuesday, half past Eleven.*

On being called in to Master BETTY, yesterday, I did not consider his indisposition of such a nature as to justify my interference with his earnest desire not to disappoint the Public, by changing the performance advertised for this evening. But this morning I am decidedly of opinion, that he cannot, without the *greatest hazard*, attempt to appear on the Stage this evening.

I am, Sir, yours, &c.
GEORGE PEARSON.

R. Wroughton, Esq.

"And now, Ladies and Gentlemen, in order to prevent uncertain expectation or future disappointment, I am instructed to say, that, with a view to a perfect re-establishment of his health, the YOUNG ROSCIUS will certainly not appear again at this Theatre until after the Christmas Holidays, the Proprietors being determined to look to his health as their first object. I am confident that a generous Public, whatever may be their temporary disappointment, will approve and sanction the motive which suggests this precaution.

"I have only, Ladies and Gentlemen, to obtrude for a moment more, to request your indulgence to the substituted Comedy, in which Mr. Elliston and Mrs. Jordan with the utmost chearfulness undertook their parts at the shortest notice."

The audience united in sentiments of regret for the Youth's illness, and of approbation of the promptitude of Mrs. Jordan, Mr. Elliston, and the other Performers, and received the substituted pieces with great applause.

26. At Covent Garden Theatre a new Pantomime was produced, under the title of "HARLEQUIN QUICKSILVER; or, *The Gnome and the Devil*;" the principal characters of which were as follow:—

Albert (Julia's favoured lover)	Mr. BRUNTON.
Sancho (servant to Julia)	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Asmodeus (the Devil on two Sticks)	Mr. SIMMONS.
Queen of the Gnomes	Mrs. ATKINS.
Julia	Miss DAVIS.
Harlequin	Mr. BOLOGNA, Jun.
Scaramouch (servant to Avaro)	Mr. DUBOIS.
Avaro (Julia's father)	Mr. L. BOLOGNA.
Dr. Sangrado	Mr. ABBOTT.
Columbine	Miss SEARLE.

This Piece was written, we understand, (for it is a mixture of dumb show and dialogue) by Mr. T. Dibdin, and produced under the stage direction of Mr. Farley.

The scene of the first act lies in the mines of Potosi, where Albert is confined as a slave, by the severity of Avaro, a Spanish miser, who, wishing to marry his daughter Julia to Signor Finikino, contrives the arrest of Albert, who is the young lady's favoured lover.—The piece opens with a view of the mine, where Julia, attended by Sancho and Columbine, comes to seek her banished lover. The disclosure of the riches that she carries about her being overheard by some of the miners, they inform the keeper, whose rapacity prompts him to seize the lady and her companions, and appropriate the intended price of Albert's enlargement to his own use. On Albert's spirited resistance of this conduct, he and Julia, with their friends, are seized and confined with every circumstance of insult and aggravation. The Queen of the subterraneous Spirits or Gnomes summons a Genius, called Quicksilver, who relates the hard case of the abovementioned lovers, over whose safety he has been watching, and entreats power to give them effectual assistance. The Queen and her agents transform Quicksilver into Harlequin. Thus created, Harlequin is commissioned to serve and protect the lovers, and conducts Albert and Julia by a magical conveyance into Spain, where they are pursued by their opposers through the usual routine of pantomimic adventures, tricks, and changes: the lovers are at length seized and re-conducted to the mine, when they are again relieved by the Queen of the Gnomes, who asserts her power upon her own territory—unites the lovers, rewards Harlequin, and reconciles the adverse party,

party, who conclude their adventures in a Fairy Palace.

"*Harlequin Quickſilver*" does not abound ſo much in pantomimic buſineſs as many performances that we have ſeen of a ſimilar kind; but ſome humorous diſtreſſes in the firſt act, with pleaſing muſic, an exhibition *à la Fantoccini* in the ſecond act, and ſplendid dreſſes and ſcenery throughout, have procured it a very favourable reception.

On the ſame evening an Entertainment, called "OLD HARLEQUIN'S FIRESIDE," was preſented for the firſt time at Drury-lane. It appears to have been haſtily got up, as it is called, on the ſpur of the occaſion, for the holiday folks; and the performance laſted only about a quarter of an hour. As, however, what there is of it is given in addition to the original Play and Farce, no fault can be found with its brevity. The piece opens with a view of Harlequin's Family, the father of which, advanced in years, is no longer animated by the ſpirit of adventure. A Genius enters, and reproaches him for his inactivity. She calls to her aſſiſtance Time, who deſcends from the ſky, and at her command rocks the cradle, from which he takes an infant. He depoſits the child in the cradle again, and touching him with his hour-glaſs, a little Harlequin boy ſoon appears. Carried on the wings of Time, the young Harlequin paſſes rapidly through all the ſtages of life from infancy to manhood, and ſeveral of the contrivances by which theſe tranſactions are effected, are ingenious. The young Harlequin is at laſt inveſted with the magic ſword; and the old one, ſeized by Time, deſcends into the grave. The protecting Genius, having given inſtructions to her pupil, and directed him always to exert his power in the cauſe of virtue, conducts him to a ſpot of ſepulchral gloom, where the Beau, the Clown, the Pantaloon, and all the perſonages who uſually fill the pantomimic ſcene, repoſe in a dormant ſtate. At the touch of his ſword the magic ſpell is broken, and they revive. He alſo calls a young Columbine from the tomb, with whom he is united by the Genius.

This Pantomime (of which the ſcenery is beautiful, and the dances by Byrne and his Son, and Mrs. Sharpe, are excellent) was received with applauſe, and has been performed, with very little interruption, ever ſince.

29. At the above Theatre, after much previous puffing, was produced a Comedy called "THE LAND WE LIVE IN;" the characters and Fable of which were as follow:—

Sir Rowland Engliſh	Mr. WROUGHTON.
Sir Edward Melville	Mr. POWELL.
Sir Harry Lovelace	Mr. BARRYMORE.
Young Melville	Mr. ELLISTON.
Harcourt	Mr. DE CAMP.
Dexter	Mr. BANNISTER.
Peter	Mr. WEWITZER.
Mr. Roger	Mr. MATHEWS.
Larry Machoof	Mr. J JOHNSTONE.
Quillet	Mr. PURSER.
Rightly	Mr. RAYMOND.
Lady Lovelace	Mrs. JORDAN.
Miſs Betty	Miſs DE CAMP.
Liddy	Miſs POPE.
Mrs. Double-charge	Mrs. SPARKS.
Polly	Miſs MELLON.

Young Melville, the ſon of Sir Edward Melville, is commanded by his father to go down to Norfolk, and marry the daughter of Sir Rowland Engliſh, whom he had never ſeen, and who was to have a fortune of 80,000l. Having, in obedience to theſe commands, ſet out on his journey and arrived at Lynn, in Norfolk, he meets his couſin Harcourt, a young man without money, and deeply in debt, who, for the ſake of her fortune, is content to perſonate Young Melville, and is reſolved to marry Sir Rowland's daughter, although he is told that ſhe has no pretenſions to any perſonal charms. A ſhort time after the arrival of Young Melville, Lady Lovelace alſo comes to the ſame Inn. Young Melville had previouſly ſeen her at Bath, and fallen in love with her, without knowing her hiſtory. She was the wife of his friend Sir Harry Lovelace, from whom ſhe had been ſeparated merely on account of her love of faſhionable diſſipation and expenſive pleaſures; but both ſhe and her huſband anxiouſly wiſhed a reconciliation, and for that purpoſe Lady Lovelace and Sir Harry arrive ſeparately at the Inn. Melville diſcovers her to be the miſtreſs to whom, under her maiden name, he had become attached at Bath. Sir Harry Lovelace arrives

arrives with the ſame purpoſe as his Lady, that of a reunion to the woman he loves, and whoſe value he has only learned ſince his ſeparation from her; but, becoming the confidant of Melville, he learns his paſſion for Lady Lovelace, and reſents it accordingly. Harcourt becomes as much in love with the beauty of Miſs Betty as he had been before with her fortune. At this moment things are thrown into confuſion by the arrival of Sir Edward Melville; but, after ſome paſſionate effuſions, Sir Rowland reſolves to put to the teſt the real honour and ſenſibility of Harcourt. This teſt ſucceeds to the wiſh of all parties; and, after ſome further buſtle, the piece terminates with the union of Miſs Betty and Harcourt, and the reunion of Sir Harry and Lady Lovelace.

Although the whole comic ſtrength of the houſe was called forth in the ſervice, this piece was in itſelf ſo deſtitute of novelty and of ſtage effect, and ſo tedious in details that had neither intereſt nor humour to recommend them, that, although we cannot deny the author (a Mr. HOLT) the merit of much good writing, ſound morality, and juſt ſentiment, it was, as an *acting* drama, moſt deſervedly condemned by as patient and candid an audience as we remember to have ſeen on ſuch an occaſion. The firſt act excited expectations that were wholly diſappointed; and at *half paſt ten o'clock* the curtain dropped amidſt a tumult of diſapprobation. The author, however, we obſerve, has publiſhed his play, "to ſhame the rogues;" and we doubt not that it will be found better ſuited to the cloſet than the ſtage. Inſtead of a Prologue, it was introduced by a *Prelude*; in which Mr. Elliſton, who perſonated the Author, was, by the accidental falling of a ſcene on the back part of his head, moſt *ominouſly* diſtreſſed almoſt as ſoon as he had announced to a friend that he had a play coming out. Mrs. Jordan was to have ſpoken the Epilogue; but *ſudden indiſpoſition*, for which it would not be difficult to aſſign a cauſe, prevented her, and the Epilogue was not delivered.

Jan. 15. A new Comedy (or rather a Play) was preſented for the firſt time at Covent Garden. It is the production of that very ſucceſsful dramatiſt of our day, Mr. MORTON, and is entitled "THE SCHOOL OF REFORM; OR, *How to rule a Huſband.*" The principal characters were thus repreſented:—

Lord Avondale	Mr. COOKE.
General Tarragan	Mr. MUNDEN.
Ferment	Mr. LEWIS.
Frederick	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Old Man	Mr. MURRAY.
Tyke	Mr. EMERY.
Mrs. St. Clair	Mrs. GIBBS.
Mrs. Ferment	Mrs. LITCHFIELD.
Julia Tarragan	Miſs BRUNTON.
Mrs. Nicely	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Shelah	Mrs. ST. LEGER.

Mr. Radnor, afterwards Lord Avondale, is in early life attached to a young and virtuous girl, but holding a very humble rank in life; they are privately married; he goes abroad in the ſuite of an ambaſſador, and ſhe follows him; the ambaſſador dies, and he is unexpectedly promoted to the appointment; a title ſucceeds, and he becomes diſguſted with the baſe marriage he has formed, and by ſecret agency has her accuſed of practiſing againſt the religion of the country; ſhe is immured in a convent, and he ſuppoſes her dead. Frederick, a ſon by this marriage, he places in the cuſtody of a young tenant of his (Tyke); the money ſent to Tyke turns his brain, he is ruined at Newmarket, and is baniſhed for fourteen years, for the crime of horſe-ſtealing; Frederick, entruſted to his care, is deſerted, but is placed in the School of Reform, and accidentally becomes ſerviceable to Lord Avondale, who makes him his ſecretary. The Play commences with Lord Avondale's arrival at his family ſeat, where he has come to be united to the daughter of General Tarragan, who has alſo arrived from abroad, and has brought with him Mrs. Radnor, who aſſumes the name of St. Clair, and who, by continental revolutions, has been liberated from the convent where ſhe was confined; ſhe is determined (having the certificate of marriage, letters and jewels in her poſſeſſion, to eſtabliſh her claim) to inſtitute an inquiry reſpecting her child; and by a miniature which is ſent from Lord Avondale to Miſs Tarragan, ſhe diſcovers that he is Mr. Radnor, her huſband; and ſhe determines ſecretly to prevent her huſband adding a further crime to what he has committed, by a ſecond marriage. Tyke, who purſues his bad courſes, is brought be-

fore Lord Avondale, who recognizes him, and he diſclaims any knowledge of the child; but ſays, that by a mark made with gunpowder, he will be enabled to identify him, ſhould they ever meet. Lord Avondale then diſcovers that Mrs. St. Clair has, by the evidences ſhe poſſeſſes, power to ruin his reputation, and determines, at any riſk, to obtain poſſeſſion of them. He ſounds Tyke on the ſubject; but he, having found his father, (ſuppoſed dead,) is affected by ſincere contrition, and refuſes to become his agent. Lord Avondale, goaded on by the dread of immediate expoſure, determines himſelf to obtain thoſe evidences by force; he diſguiſes himſelf, and effects his purpoſe, but is purſued; and Frederick, to ſave Lord Avondale, whom he ardently loves, aſſumes the diſguiſe he wore when he is ſuppoſed to have taken the property. The marriage is about to be celebrated between Lord Avondale and Miſs Tarragan; when his wife places herſelf at the entrance of the chapel, and, on the door opening, he beholds her demanding her loſt ſon; in the mean time, Tyke has diſcovered that Frederick is her ſon, who ruſhes in; and Lord Avondale, on beholding his wife and child reſtored, kneels to Heaven in gratitude and contrition.

Mr. and Mrs. Ferment (the former a ſcheming half-witted huſband, the latter a cheerful rational wife, who has diſcovered that the only way to *rule her huſband* is to hold her tongue) furniſh out the principal comic incidents, and give the ſecond title to the play, which is one of the moſt intereſting to the feelings that we have witneſſed for a long time: and it is but juſtice to Mr. *Emery* to ſay, that to his admirable acting the Piece is infinitely indebted for its ſucceſs. In his profligate ſtate at the beginning, he exhibited all the low cunning attached to the character; but through the ſubſequent pathetic ſcenes, in his reformed ſtate, he abſolutely took the feelings by ſtorm; and hardly a dry eye was to be ſeen among the ſpectators.

Having paid this juſt tribute to a well-drawn and well-acted character, we muſt obſerve, that *Tyke* ſavours more of the German Drama than the Engliſh: horſe-ſtealers and footpad robbers are not recognized by legitimate Engliſh Comedy. In this inſtance, however, the venture has been ſucceſsful; and thoſe who like better to be pleaſed than to inquire how they ought to be pleaſed, are a large enough portion of mankind to maintain, in defiance of critics' rules, the popularity of the piece under conſideration.

The other characters, in which there is not much novelty, were well repreſented; we may particularly notice thoſe by Mr. Cooke, Mr. Lewis, Mr. C. Kemble, Mrs. Davenport, and Mrs. Litchfield. The play was given out for repetition with unanimous applauſe, and has had an uninterrupted run to the preſent time.

The Prologue, by Mr. Taylor, was delivered by Mr. Brunton: the Epilogue abounds in neat and forcible points, and was ſpoken with excellent effect by Mrs. Litchfield: it is ſaid to be the production of her huſband.

POETRY.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1805.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. POET LAUREAT.

I.

PORTENTOUS 'mid the ſtormy ſky,
Dread when the livid meteors glare,
The faded cheek, the languid eye,
Pale Terror's awful reign declare;
And as athwart the face of heaven
The blazing coruſcations fly,
From the green mead and paſture driven,
The flock and herds affrighted hie:
For on the lightning's flaſh await
The fiery meſſengers of fate;
And the loud tempeſt's thundering breath
Waſts the terrific bolts of danger and [of death.

II.

But when the golden orb of day
High in the arch of heav'n appears,
And with its ſalutary ray
The ſmiling face of Nature cheers,
Each grove a livelier verdure wears,
The beams the woodland gloom pervade;
While ſhining through the dewy glade,
As ſmooth the riv'let glides along,
The lowing herds, in peaceful throng
Aſſembled

Aſſembled on the ruſhy brink,
Graze on its ſides, or from its boſom drink;
And burſting from each parent root,
Myriads of embryo ſcions ſhoot,
Myriads of inſect tribes their wings diſplay,
And riſe to light and life, wak'd by th' [inſpiring ray.

III.

Fell Deſpotiſm's giant form
Shows to the ſubjugated mind,
As glares the meteor of the ſtorm,
The dread, the horror of mankind;
Baleful as through the darken'd ſkies
With livid gleam the lightning flies,
Fierce as the fiery torrents flow
From the rent mountain's torrid brow,
When o'er Sicilia's plain and dædal towers
Ætna the ſtream of deſolation pours,
And far as horror throws th' aſtoniſh'd eye, [ruins lie.
The waſted regions round in ſmoking

IV.

But different far the happy ſcene,
'Mid fertile vales and ſky ſerene,
Where rules a King with peaceful ſway;
A people's good his patriot aim;
Who, like the radiant ſource of day,
Sheds glowing light and vital flame:
And as along th' ethereal ſpace,
Eternal laws the courſe celeſtial trace;
So Freedom's rule and Virtue's high beheſt
Direct the Councils of the Royal breaſt.
And as the day-ſtar's influence bland
Sheds plenty o'er the teeming land;
Now from th' irriguous marſh and ſea-beat coaſt,
Raiſing of vapoury miſts a fleecy hoſt,
To fall again, again with genial power,
In balmy dew or gentle ſhower;
So grateful Albion through each fruitful plain, [proſp'rous reign.
Proclaims with heartfelt joy her George's

SENT TO A YOUNG LADY, WITH DODSLEY'S COLLECTION OF POEMS.

IN this fair chaplet of the Muſes, blow
In all their purple pride,
The brighteſt, ſweeteſt flow'rs that grow
On Aganippe's laurel-fringed ſide.
Here has the blue-ey'd goddeſs deign'd to pour
Her ſober philoſophic lore;
Here ſweetly from the rural reed,
Touch'd by the finger rude of ſhepherd ſwain,
O'er many a cowſlip-chequer'd mead,
Floats the wild muſic of the Doric ſtrain.
Here Clio builds the lyric lay
Fair Virtue's deareſt, beſt reward;
Here, ſofteſt ſiſter of the lyre,
Sweeps Erato her love-ſick chord;
Around the heart her melting meaſures play,
And in a ſigh expire.
Hark! in ſweetly plaintive ſtrains
Love lorn Lyttleton complains,
And with the faireſt, ſweeteſt wreath
The Muſe e'er fram'd, hangs Lucy's hearſe! [breathe
Yes! he has taught the Graces ſoft to
Th' impaſſion'd ſigh ſincere;
And, wet with many a chryſtal tear,
Pity to weep, all melted with his verſe.

Amid the mould'ring manſions of the dead
Gray loves to liſten to the hollow wind,
And, ſtretch'd beneath yon yew-tree's ſolemn ſhade, [kind.
Penſive to weep the mis'ries of man-

Yet from the thoughtleſs, ever-idle throng,
Awhile let Delia to the ſhades retreat;
There liſten to his ſadly-pleaſing ſong,
There court with him the penſive pleaſures ſweet.

Ah! ſee all pale Muſæus lies,
Upon his fun'ral couch reclin'd;
Ah! ſee! he gaſps—he dies!
Around, with grief-diſtracted mind,
Stands idle each Aonian maid,
His virtues all unſung, his eulogy unpaid.
Sorrowing young Maſon ſaw them ſtand
Inanimate with generous grief,
And ſnatching from her liteleſs hand
Her ſilver-chorded lyre,
He lent Melpomene relief,
And ſung Muſæus' dirge with all Muſæus' fire.——
Along the ſolitary glade
Where Iſis' waves in liquid ſilver glide,
How oft has hopeleſs Hammond ſtray'd, [tide!
And with his tears increas'd the paſſing
When with a voice ſo ſadly ſweet
He told his love-lorn tale,
That Echo, from her airy ſeat,
Loves his ſoft ſorrows to repeat,
And waft them thro' the vale.
In mournful muſic to the Deep,
All melted by the tender ſong,
Fair Iſis murm'ring flow'd along,
And bade her willows weep.

Such are theſe ſweetly-varied ſtrains,
Which Delia's gen'rous, gentle mind,

Shall with a ſmile approve;
Conſcious that her fair boſom entertains
Each ſofter ſentiment refin'd
Of pity and of love.

J. C. H.

THE DEVIL AND THE MILLER.

A TALE OF TERROR.

Showing the awful Judgment that fell upon a WICKED MILLER *in* ancient Times.

ERE I begin this ſad and doleful tale,
Oh! let me praiſe the days in which we live!
Now, no foreſtalling villains can aſſail,
And keep from us what bounteous ſeaſons give.

Virtue, thank Heav'n! pervades the public mind; [now;
Conſcience won't ſuffer them to do ſo
But this bleſt change, *in hiſtory* you'll find, [how.
Firſt came about, as I will tell you

In diſtant times, when wicked men had ſway,
When Millers and Monopolizers reign'd,
When corn and bread were very dear, they ſay, [tunes gain'd:
And theſe ſad wretches princely for-

A diſmal judgment, as the tale is told,
Fell on a Miller who had hoarded flour; [hold,
Who from the poor and hungry did withWhat might have kept them from keen hunger's pow'r.

This wicked Miller added to his ſtore;
He would not grind, altho' his barns were full; [wh—e!!
Gaily he liv'd, drank wine, and kept a
Nor, for a time, did ſhame his conſcience pull.

Then, hiſt'ry ſays, each town had got its Bank; [haps be true;
This ſeemeth ſtrange, but may perAnd men, who then did live, 'tis ſaid, would thank [did rue.
Theſe Money Shops for all that they

For did a Miller chance ſome caſh to want, [comprehend,
Though what it meant I can't well
He gave a *note*, ſo call'd in their odd cant,
And for *that* note theſe banks *their* notes would lend.

Notes, it appears, of *paper* then were made, [to tell!
But ſtill they paſs'd for *money*—ſtrange
I'm very glad we *now* have no ſuch trade, [fell.
For if we had how dearly *rags* would

But to my tale:—One night this wicked man, [a grove,
By the pale moon-beams wander'd in
Striving to find ſome diabolic plan,
Which to himſelf more lucrative might prove.

Deeply he plotted in his peſter'd brain,
To cheat the farmer and the public too; [gain,
He did not care, provided it brought
Who ſuffer'd for't, the many or the few.

But for his *ſhallow* brain it ſeem'd too *deep*, [and ſwore;
And made him furious, for he ſtamp'd
Then cried, "The Devil take me! ere I ſleep [more."
I will complete it, or I'll plot no

Now mark the judgment that upon him fell!!! [word!
The Fiend of evil took him at his
Loud roll'd the thunder! and with hideous yell [was heard:
He ſtood before him! then to ſpeak

Like the loud roar of many cannons' ſound, [Miller's ear;
Was the ſtrong voice that ſtruck the
It ſaid, "When wanted, friend, you ſee I'm found; [never fear!"
Come, then, you'll grace *my kingdom*,

In his right hand a whip of ſcorpions hung, [road;
To flog the Miller on his diſmal
Whom o'er his arm the Grim Devourer flung, [abode!!!
And in a whirlwind fought his dark

Then, the old Chronicles go on to ſay,
The other Millers ſtruck by this with awe, [day:
Lower'd the price of flour from that ſad
Thus *Conſcience* did what ne'er was done by law.

Oh! ye *good Millers!* of theſe plenteous times, [this tale;
Pray ponder well within your minds
Forgive the errors of my faulty rhymes,
But *do* be careful, nor in *virtue* fail.

For, though ye are *too good to live* I own,
The chaſteſt maid, you know, has made a ſlip; [thrown;
Therefore from off your guard be never
The *Naughty Man* will have you if ye trip.

Jan. 4th, 1805. J. M. L.

MODERN

MODERN SONNET.

RICARDO'S FATE.

A penſive and pathetic Piece.

CHEERLESS and ſad appear'd the gloomy ſky; [ſcreech-owl gave;
No ſound was heard but what the
Demons of darkneſs ſeem'd to hover nigh;
Then all was ſtill, and ſilent as the grave!
Ricardo now purſued his diſmal road
From the bright region of his cottage fire; [abode,
Down a dark paſſage near his lov'd
Cautious he trod, while fear his thoughts inſpire: [thone,
No welcome gleam acroſs his pathway
But ſoon an obſtacle impedes his way,
Where, with a faint and ſadly-ſounding groan, [the clay!
Headlong he fell, ſtretch'd out upon
And as he roſe, he roar'd with ghaſtly grin, [broke my ſhin!!!"
"D—mn—t—n ſeize the pail! I've

Dec. 4th, 1804. LITTLE QUIZ.

EPIGRAM.

A TRADER once brought goods to Stirbitch Fair, [wet,
At which the weather prov'd ſo very
He much regretted his attendance there,
And the whole time was ſeen to fume and fret.

On the laſt day of all, it rain'd the moſt;
Yet did his trade prove good, though ſtrange the tale:— [him boaſt,
At night, his friends thus proudly heard
This day has "brought me up with a *wet ſale*."

Dec. 5th, 1804. J. M. L.

STANZAS ON WINTER.

NO more the zephyrs ſhed perfume,
No more the riſing flow'rets bloom,
No more their tribute bring;
The lark no longer ſtrains his throat,
Nor linnet tunes his thrilling note,
To hail the riſing ſpring.

But o'er the deſolated plains
Bleak winter ſpreads his icy chains,
And boiſt'rous tempeſts blow:
Now ſwell the riſing floods around,
Anon, in icy fetters bound,
The ſtreams forget to flow.

The whiſtling bird no longer ſtrays
With pleaſure o'er the verdant maze,
Or ſeeks th' embow'ring grove;
Around the hoſpitable hearth,
With jocund heart and harmleſs mirth,
He tells ſome tale of love.

Meanwhile, in more auſpicious ſkies,
Where proud Auguſta's temples riſe,
With ſpiry turrets crown'd,
Gay Pleaſure, wreath'd in ſmiles, invites
To ſocial mirth and ſweet delights,
Where love and joy abound.

The youths in bright attire advance,
And ſhine like meteors in the dance;
Thus fleet the hours away;
While beauty, flush'd in all her charms,
Awakes the ſoul to love's alarms,
And bears unrivall'd ſway.

The Tragic Muſe my ſteps ſhall guide,
Where Shakſpeare walks by Nature's ſide,
Where plaintive Otway calls;
Here Lear excites the pitying tear,
And beauteous Belvidera there,
While dauntleſs Jaffier falls.

Theſe are the joys of taſte refin'd,
The nobler pleaſures of the mind,
Which lift the ſoul on high:
The fair too catch the kindred woe,
Their boſoms ſwell, their ſorrows flow,
In ſympathy they ſigh.

Leſs lovely then do they appear,
When heaves the ſigh, when flows the tear;
Let fair Cleora tell.
Her native charms ne'er ſhine ſo bright,
Nor fix ſo ſtrong the wond'ring ſight,
As when her ſorrows ſwell.

Bleſt with her charms might I but live,
No choicer boon could Fortune give,
From all her boundleſs ſtore;
Aſſiſt, ye pitying pow'rs above!
Oh! grant me but Cleora's love,
And I can aſk no more.

Then, whether ſultry ſummer reigns,
Or hoary winter binds the plains,
My joys ſhall ſtill increaſe,
'Till death, at laſt, ſhall ſhift the ſcene,
And bear me to that bliſsful ſcene
Of everlaſting peace.

J. H. W.

STANZAS,

On the Death of a gallant young Officer, who fell in the late glorious Campaign in Egypt.

BY A YOUNG LADY.

AH ſee! extended on the ſandy plain,
Fainting and pale our loved —— lies;
His drooping form no parent to ſuſtain;
No tender friend to cloſe his dying eyes!

Slow

Slow throbs his pulſe—from his ſcarce-beating heart [his breaſt:
The vital ſtream recedes—faint heaves
His conſcience pure, and well perform'd his part, [reſt!
With one ſoft ſigh he calmly ſinks to

Yet though far diſtant from his native land [ceive;
He ſleeps; though he no obſequies re-
O'er him no trophies rais'd by Friend-ſhip's hand; [ſhall live.
Still, ſtill his mem'ry in our hearts

For though the tear his virtues claim'd we pay, [pride;
We yet recall his early fate with
And while we mourn the Friend, exulting ſay,
"The gallant Hero *for his country* died."

1802. S. E.

WRITTEN BY A YOUNG LADY, AFTER A WALK (LATELY TAKEN) IN THE WOODS NEAR ******.

As late I wander'd through the wild,
And robb'd the woods of their beſt flow'rs,
The fav'rite taſk my time beguil'd,
And quickly flew the roſy hours.

When in my ſimple noſegay dreſs'd,
I prais'd the hand which form'd each flow'r;
In every tree there ſtood confeſs'd
The work of an Almighty Power.

An aged tree there rear'd its head;
Cloſe by its ſide a ſapling grew,
Whoſe little branches ſeem'd to ſpread,
To ſhade it from each wind that blew.

So cloſely to this noble oak
The little tree had taken root,
That when the woodman gives the ſtroke,
At once muſt fall the *tree and ſhoot*.

Oh, beſt of mothers! in my heart
Occurr'd a thought, from this ſweet tree;
The lovely oak ſure plays thy part,
The little ſapling muſt be me.

'Twas you who this frail being gave,
And rear'd it to the age you ſee:
From each rude wind you did me ſave,
And taught me how to cheriſh thee.

Oh! had I pow'r, no chilling blaſt
Of ſorrow ſhould e'er reach thy breaſt;
I'd ſhield thee till each ſtorm was paſt,
And bid thee live in *peace and reſt*.

Pluck ere it grows each fault in me;
So will I ſtrive to copy you;
And the ſame ſtroke which fells my tree
Muſt bid its ſapling periſh too.

AN INNOCENT POOR VILLAGE MAID.

TO A LADY.

LET others pant for wealth and fame,
Or ſtrive to gain a glorious name;
Unknown to fame, I wiſh to prove,
I ſigh alone for her I love.
Since earth firſt roſe from chaos rude,
All-powerful love has all ſubdued.

Beauty the coldeſt heart can warm,
And mighty Jove himſelf diſarm.
Your ſmiles, my fair, can lighten chains,
Leſſen the groaning wretch's pains,
Enlighten e'en a dungeon's gloom—
Your ſmiles or frown can ſeal my doom.

F. E. C——E.

HORACE, BOOK I, ODE XXII.

I.

THE man, my friend, who's free from guile,
Within whoſe boſom virtues glow,
At venom'd darts may fearleſs ſmile,
Nor heed the Mooriſh ſpear or bow.

II.

Whether he goes o'er Afric's ſands,
Or mountains cap'd with endleſs ſnows;
Or wanders o'er thoſe flow'ry lands
Thro' which the fam'd Hydaſpes flows.

III.

As lately, in a Sabine grove,
Beyond my bounds I careleſs ſtray'd,
(My thoughts intent on her I love,)
A wolf beheld, and fled afraid.

IV.

Never have warlike Daunia's lands
Produc'd a beaſt ſo large and dread;
Never have Afric's burning ſands
So great and fierce a monſter bred.

V.

Place me within thoſe realms which lie
Contiguous to the Northern Star,
Where peſtilential vapours fly,
And noxious clouds infect the air;

VI.

Place me beneath bright Phœbus' car,
Expos'd to all his raging heat;
Still will I ſing my lovely fair,
Who looks, who ſpeaks, and ſmiles ſo ſweet.

FUG.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

THIRD SESSION OF THE SECOND PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, *Jan.* 15.

THIS day, about three o'clock, his Majeſty came in ſtate to the Houſe of Peers, and opened the Seſſion with the following Speech from the Throne:

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"Since the end of the laſt Seſſion, the preparations of the enemy for the invaſion of this kingdom have been continued with inceſſant activity; but no attempt has been made to carry their repeated menaces into effect.

"The ſkill and intrepidity of My Navy, the reſpectable and formidable ſtate of My Army and Militia, the unabated zeal and improved diſcipline of a numerous Volunteer Force, and the general ardour manifeſted by all claſſes of My Subjects, have indeed been ſufficient to deter them from ſo preſumptuous and deſperate an enterpriſe. While this ſpirit continues to animate the Country, and its voluntary exertions for its own defence ſubſiſt in their full vigour, we need not fear the conſequences of the moſt powerful efforts on the part of the enemy. But let us never forget that our ſecurity has ariſen from the reſolution with which we have met and provided againſt the danger, and that it can be preſerved only by ſteady perſeverance and unremitting activity.

"The conduct of the Court of Spain, evidently under the predominant influence and controul of France, compelled Me to take prompt and deciſive meaſures to guard againſt the effects of hoſtility. I have, at the ſame time, endeavoured, as long as it was poſſible, to prevent the neceſſity of a rupture; but, in conſequence of the refuſal of a ſatisfactory explanation, My Miniſter quitted Madrid, and War has ſince been declared by Spain againſt this Country.

"I have directed a copy of the Manifeſto which I have cauſed to be prepared on this occaſion to be laid before you, together with ſuch Papers as are neceſſary to explain the diſcuſſions which have taken place between Me and the Court of Madrid. You will, I truſt, be convinced by them, that My forbearance has been carried to the utmoſt extent which the intereſts of My Dominions would admit; and while I lament the ſituation of Spain, involved in hoſtilities contrary to its true intereſts, I rely with confidence on your vigorous ſupport in a conteſt, which can be attributed only to the unfortunate prevalence of French Councils.

"The general conduct of the French Government on the Continent of Europe has been marked by the utmoſt violence and outrage, and has ſhown a wanton defiance of the rights of Neutral Territories, of the acknowledged privileges of Accredited Miniſters, and of the eſtabliſhed principles of the Law of Nations.

"Notwithſtanding theſe tranſactions, ſo repugnant to every ſentiment of moderation and juſtice, I have recently received a Communication from the French Government, containing profeſſions of a pacific diſpoſition. I have, in conſequence, expreſſed my earneſt deſire to embrace the firſt opportunity of reſtoring the bleſſings of Peace on ſuch grounds as may be conſiſtent with the permanent ſafety and intereſts of My Dominions; but I am confident you will agree with Me, that thoſe objects are cloſely connected with the general ſecurity of Europe. I have, therefore, not thought it right to enter into any more particular explanation without previous communication with thoſe Powers on the Continent, with whom I am engaged in confidential intercourſe and connexion, with a view to that important object, and eſpecially with the Emperor of Ruſſia, who has given the ſtrongeſt proofs of the wiſe and dignified ſentiments by which he is animated, and of the warm intereſt he takes in the ſafety and independence of Europe.

"*Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,*

"I have directed the Eſtimates for the

the Public Service to be laid before you. I regret the neceſſity of any additional burthens being impoſed upon My People; but I am ſure you will be ſenſible how much their future ſafety and happineſs depend on the vigour of our exertions, and that in the mode of raiſing the Supplies, you will continue to ſhow your anxiety for the ſupport of Public Credit, and for reſtraining, as much as poſſible, the accumulation of the National Debt.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"In conſidering the great efforts and ſacrifices which the nature of the Conteſt requires, it is a peculiar ſatiſfaction to me to obſerve the many proofs of the internal Wealth and Proſperity of the Country. It will, I am ſure, be your great object to maintain and improve theſe advantages, and at the ſame time to take all ſuch meaſures as, by enabling me to proſecute the War with vigour, may afford the beſt proſpect of bringing it to a ſafe and honourable termination."

His Majeſty having retired, Lord Elliott roſe to move the Addreſs. He made a few obſervations on the Speech; and expreſſed his opinion, that the ſentiments which it uttered were ſuch as no Engliſhman ought to heſitate to ſubſcribe to. He paid a high compliment to the vigour and energy of our Army and Navy; and obſerved, that it would be time enough to decide upon the tranſactions which related to Spain when the documents were before the Houſe. He felt no heſitation in ſaying, that he thought the conduct of Miniſters would bear every examination; and with reſpect to the overtures for peace, he had no doubt that they had wiſely reſolved not to be ſeduced by any hollow truce, but to adopt ſuch terms only as would prove ſolid and permanent. He then adverted to our internal proſperity, and concluded with moving the Addreſs.

Lord Gwydir ſeconded the Addreſs, and made ſome general remarks on the vain-glorious threats of the enemy:—he truſted that the Houſe would applaud the conduct of Miniſters with reſpect to Spain; as it was evident that her army, navy, councils, and wealth, were all under French influence.

Lord Carliſle ſaid a few words againſt the propriety of ſanctioning the meaſures of Miniſters towards Spain, before they were informed of the facts relative to that tranſaction:—he was followed by

Lord Hawkeſbury, who ſpoke in ſupport of unanimity; and aſſerted, that explanations had been frequently demanded of Spain for months before the detention of the frigates; till at length a categorical anſwer was required, which not being obtained, our Miniſter left Madrid. He concluded with ſeveral encomiums on the ſpirit of the country, which had produced 100,000 volunteers in arms, beſides the army, navy, and militia.

The Duke of Clarence ſaid, that the queſtion with reſpect to the war with Spain required great explanation; and he thought the frigates might have been detained without ſo many diſaſters to their crews, particularly as we had the command of the ſea.

Lord Grenville declared that the Addreſs had his entire approbation; and he truſted that the Houſe, in pledging themſelves to ſupport the honour of the Throne and the dignity of the Country, would expreſs their feelings more by deeds than by words. He was convinced, that at the cloſe of the laſt war, by too great an extent of conceſſions, and too ſtrong a deſire for peace, the enemy looked upon us as a vanquiſhed people. He hoped, therefore, that whenever we were led to negociation, the principles expreſſed in his Majeſty's Speech of to-day would never be departed from.

The Duke of Norfolk made a few remarks on the claims of the Iriſh Catholics not being noticed in the Speech; after which the Addreſs was put and agreed to, *nem. con.*

WEDNESDAY, *Jan.* 16.—This day the Lords met at two o'clock; and, after the uſual routine of buſineſs was gone through, proceeded to St. James's with the Addreſs yeſterday voted to his Majeſty on his moſt gracious Speech.

Lord Ellenborough having prepared a Bill for rectifying ſome omiſſions in the Inſolvent Debtors' Act, it was, this day, read a firſt time.

Adjourned to Monday.

HOUSE

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

TUESDAY, *Jan.* 15.

WRITS were iſſued for new Members for Warwick, Dumfries, Horſham, Totneſs, Devizes, Buckingham, Leitrim, Haddington, Dunbar, Weſt Loo, Peebles, and Edinburgh, vacant by deaths and promotions.

The Speech being read, the Addreſs was moved by

The Hon. A. Dillon, who briefly touched on its ſeveral features; and was followed by

Mr. C. Adams, who ſaid, he flattered himſelf that the Houſe would be particularly zealous in expreſſing their attachment to their beloved Sovereign and his Government. He hoped that the aſſurances of a pacific diſpoſition on the part of the enemy would prove ſincere; and he congratulated the country on its great proſperity, ſtrength, and reſources.

Mr. Fox thought it expedient to notice two omiſſions in his Majeſty's Speech, and one in the Addreſs. In the laſt, the Houſe was made to pledge itſelf on a queſtion, on which no further information was called for, to approve "his Majeſty's determination not to give any further explanation with reſpect to it, till he ſhall have conſulted with certain Courts," &c. It had not appeared to him in the firſt view, why any explanation on the ſubject was neceſſary; and he ſhould not approve of this determination until he ſhould know what was the nature of this connexion. The principal omiſſion in the Speech, at which he was ſurpriſed, was that relative to the Catholic queſtion, which had been loſt for three or four years; and the other was, that no compliment had been paid to Parliament for the great meaſures which they had enacted for the welfare and ſecurity of the country; particularly that relative to the creation of the great diſpoſable force; though he had reaſon to think that this meaſure had failed altogether. He concluded with hoping that this matter would be explained, as well as that relative to the capture of the Spaniſh frigates, in which he conceived the honour of the Nation to be concerned.

Mr. Pitt thought that any interference on the ſubject of the Catholic queſtion would, at this time, be extremely injudicious. Reſpecting the Bill of the laſt Seſſion for the Military Defence, he ſhould not think it at all neceſſary now to inquire into its merits; when the ſeaſon arrived for an examination, he ſhould venture to contend, that at the time it was propoſed, it was the beſt expedient for the public ſecurity which circumſtances admitted; and further, that the new ſituation of the kingdom would fully juſtify a perſeverance in the ſame ſyſtem. In regard to the ſeizure of the Spaniſh frigates, when full information ſhould be laid before the Houſe upon that ſubject, ſo far from a departure from the moderation and integrity of the nation, the meaſure would be conſidered as a remarkable inſtance of his Majeſty's reſerve and tenderneſs; and as an example, to ſhow that where he exerciſed the rights of war he meditated the means of conciliation.

Mr. Windham ſpoke on the ſame grounds as Mr. Fox, with whom he expreſſed himſelf perfectly to coincide; and intimated his intention of moving, on Monday fe'nnight, for a Committee to conſider on the means of improving our military force. He concluded with reminding the Houſe of the outrages againſt the Laws of Nations committed by Buonaparté, particularly in the ſeizure of Captain Wright, who was ſtill detained a cloſe priſoner in the Temple.

The Addreſs was then agreed to, *nem. con.*, and the Houſe adjourned.

WEDNESDAY, *Jan.* 16.—The Hon. Mr. Dillon brought up the Report of the Committee appointed to prepare an Addreſs in anſwer to his Majeſty's Speech; which was agreed to, and ordered to be preſented to his Majeſty by the whole Houſe.

THURSDAY, *Jan.* 17.—It was moved and ordered, that the Houſe, on Monday, ſhould take into conſideration that part of his Majeſty's Speech which relates to the Supplies: to which day the Houſe adjourned.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 15.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Keith, Admiral of the Blue, &c. &c., to W. Marſden, Eſq., dated on board the Monarch, off Ramſgate, 11th December, 1804.

SIR,

DIVISIONS of the enemy's flotilla, paſſing from the eaſtward towards Boulogne, having frequently, when purſued by his Majeſty's ſhips and veſſels, taken ſhelter in the harbour of Calais, their entry into which has been particularly covered and protected by the advanced pile battery of Fort Rouge, I conſidered it an object of ſome importance to effect the deſtruction of that work, and lately directed Capt. Sir Home Popham, of the Antelope, amongſt other objects, to hold in view a favourable opportunity for making this attempt.

I now tranſmit, for their Lordſhips' information, a letter, and the encloſures to which it refers, which I have received from that Officer, reporting the reſult of an aſſault which he directed to be made upon it early on the morning of the 9th inſtant, and from which there is reaſon to conclude that the Fort has ſuſtained material damage; but that from the unfortunate circumſtance of its not having been poſſible, under the exiſting ſtate of the weather and tide, to carry up two of the exploſion veſſels to the point of attack, the injury has been far leſs extenſive than might have been otherwiſe expected.—The conduct of Lieut. Hew Stewart of the Monarch, on this recent occaſion, will not fail, I am ſure, to excite their Lordſhips' admiration and praiſe. I have great pleaſure in conveying to their Lordſhips Captain Sir Home Popham's teſtimony to his diſtinguiſhed merit, and to the zealous and active aſſiſtance which he received from Capt. Brownrigg, Lieut. Lake, and Mr. Bartholomew.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

Antelope, Downs, Dec. 10.

MY LORD,

I avail myſelf of the firſt moment of my return to the Downs to acquaint you, that towards noon on Saturday the 8th, the wind promiſed to come to the S. E.; and knowing it to be your Lordſhip's intention to attack the enemy at every aſſailable point, I ſent the Dart on the cloſe of the evening, to an aſſigned ſtation between Sengate and Fort Lapin, accompanied by the Suſannah exploſion veſſel, and two carcaſſes, with a view of making an aſſault againſt Fort Rouge. Lieut. Stewart, of the Monarch, commanded the exploſion veſſel; Mr. Bartholomew, Acting Lieutenant of the Antelope, had the charge of the firſt carcaſs intended to be applied, and Captain Brownrigg requeſted to take the other. Your Lordſhip is aware how difficult it is to aſcertain the preciſe injury done to the enemy in an enterpriſe of this nature, which, in moſt caſes, muſt be undertaken in the night: but that you may be poſſeſſed of the beſt information in that reſpect, I ſent the Fox cutter, whoſe maſter is an active, intelligent man, and well acquainted with Fort Rouge, to reconnoitre the place as cloſe as poſſible without riſk, and I annex his report to Lieut. Stewart's, as the cleareſt account that can be given of the able and officer-like manner in which the Suſannah was placed, and the evident conſequences of ſuch an application, even under circumſtances of conſiderable diſadvantage. I very much regret that Mr. Bartholomew could not fetch the port; for I am poſitive he would have laſhed the carcaſs to the piles: he however very prudently returned with it to the Dart: and although ſomething prevented the ſecond carcaſs from going off, which evidently had been ſtriking againſt the piles, from the indention at one end, yet he recovered and brought it alſo on board. I am moſt perfectly ſatisfied with the zeal and activity which Captain Brownrigg manifeſted on this occaſion; the Dart was admirably placed, and every aſſiſtance afforded from her that could inſure the ſucceſs of this ſervice, which muſt now be conſidered as confined to the efforts of the Suſannah; and I take this opportunity of moſt particularly recommending Lieutenant Stewart to your Lordſhip's notice; which, I hope, will alſo be extended to Mr. Bartholomew, notwithſtanding he could not fetch the battery: and your Lordſhip muſt be alive to the enterpriſing conduct of theſe two officers on a former occaſion. I cannot conclude my report without aſſuring your Lordſhip, that Lieut. Lake, of the Locuſt gun-brig, who was appointed to cover the boats, behaved in a moſt exemplary manner, by keeping ſo cloſe in as to draw all the fire upon his own veſ-

ſel;

ſel; and I have great ſatisfaction in ſtating, that not an officer or man was hurt in this operation.

I have the honour, &c.

H. POPHAM.

Right Hon. Lord Keith, K. B. &c.

His Majeſty's Ship Dart,
Dec. 10.

SIR,

In purſuance of your inſtructions, and according to the arrangement you made for the attempt on Fort Rouge only, I left this ſhip at two A. M. and proceeded in ſhore with the Exploſion veſſel in my charge, until the water ſhoaled to two and a half fathoms, when I tacked, and ſtood off ſo as to enable me to fetch the battery, which I did about half paſt two, and placing her bowſprit between the piles, left her in that ſituation. In a few minutes I obſerved her ſwing with her broadſide to the battery, in conſequence of the bowſprit being carried away; and as an anchor was dropped the inſtant ſhe ſtruck the piles, I had not the ſmalleſt doubt of her remaining there until the exploſion took place, which was in a few minutes. I could not fetch the covering brig, and as it had every appearance of coming on to blow from the S. E., in which quarter it was when I left the Dart, I hope you will excuſe my running in the galley to the Downs.

I have, &c.

HEW STEWART.

Sir Home Popham, K. M.
Antelope.

Fox Cutter, off Calais,
Dec. 9.

SIR,

According to your order, I proceeded off Fort Rouge, and examined it very ſtrictly. As I proceeded towards the ſhore I ſaw a great quantity of plank and timber floating, and would have picked up ſome, but was afraid I ſhould loſe the tide, as I wiſhed to examine it at low water. In ſtanding in I could diſcern a great number of people all around the S. W. end of the fort, and from the Weſt Head all the way to the Sand-Hills. I did not diſcover any alteration on the eaſt ſide of the Fort; but when I got to the weſtward of the Fort, I could plainly diſcover the moſt part of it to be damaged, and the breaſt-work knocked down; and I have every reaſon to believe it was very much injured, by ſuch a number of people being aſſembled there, and ſeeming at work upon it.

I am, &c.

(Signed) W. BLAKE.

TUESDAY, DEC. 18.

A letter from Lord Keith introduces the following:—

His Majeſty's Ship Favourite,
at Sea, Dec. 13.

SIR,

I have the ſatisfaction to inform you, that I yeſterday fell in with two French lugger privateers, and that, after a chaſe of three hours, I captured la Raccrocheuſe, Capt Jaques Broquant, out one day from St. Vallery en Caux, mounting 14 guns, four-pounders, and carrying 56 men. The above luggers had in their poſſeſſion a brig, and were boarding a bark, both which they quitted on my approaching them; I therefore made ſignal to a cutter in ſight, which I believe to be the Counteſs of Elgin, to chaſe the merchant veſſels; and from the exertions I obſerved her to make, I have no doubt but ſhe has ſucceeded. The luggers ſteering different courſes, the headmoſt one eſcaped; her name is l'Adolphe, mounting the ſame number of guns as the capture, belongs to the ſame port, where ſhe muſt have returned, having thrown every thing overboard in the chaſe. I am, &c.

(Signed) CHARLES FOOTE.

Chriſtopher Laroche, Eſq.

SATURDAY, DEC. 22.

[This Gazette contains an Order in Council, dated the 19th, impoſing an embargo on all Spaniſh veſſels now in the ports of this kingdom, or which may hereafter arrive.]

SATURDAY, JAN. 5, 1805.

[This Gazette contains a Proclamation appointing a General Faſt throughout England and Ireland, on Wedneſday, the 20th of February; and in Scotland on the following day.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 8.

A letter from Commodore Sir Samuel Hood introduces the following:—

Barbadoes, at Sea, Oct. 17.

SIR,

I have the ſatisfaction to inform you his Majeſty's ſhip Barbadoes, under my command, at three A. M. this morning, fell in with a ſtrange ſail in the latitude of 17 deg. 40 min. N., long. 52 deg. 54 min. W., and after a chaſe of 13 hours, the latter part ſome little firing from her ſtern and our bow-chaſers, ſhe ſtruck her colours, and proved to be the Napoleon

French privateer, formerly the Duke of Kent Packet, from Guadaloupe, commanded by Suvrvens Pitot Enſeigne de Vaiſſeau, mounting 18 guns, two of which were thrown overboard during the chaſe; ſhe had 150 men on board, was out nine days on her firſt cruize, and had not made any captures.

J. NOURSE.

SATURDAY, JAN. 12.

[This Gazette contains an Order in Council for iſſuing Letters of Marque and Repriſals againſt Spain.

This Gazette alſo contains diſpatches from Adm. Sir J. T. Duckworth, dated on board the Shark, Port Royal, Jamaica, Nov. 4. and encloſing letters, of which the following are the particulars:—One from Captain Boyer, of the Echo, ſtates that he drove on ſhore off the iſland of Bonair, Curacoa, after a chaſe of two hours, the French lugger l'Hazard, pierced for 16 guns, 10 four-pounders mounted, and 50 men, which was afterwards cut out by two boats under the command of Lieut. Jones, and brought off with little damage. She is a new veſſel, and had been only ten days from Guadaloupe. Another letter from Capt. Mudge, of the Blanche, announces the capture of la Gracieuſe French ſchooner, of 14 guns and 55 men, from St. Jago de Cuba, with troops and diſpatches, which were ſaved. And a third letter from Lieut. W. C. Frowmow, of la Superieure, ſtates the capture, after a chaſe of four hours, of le Chaſſeur privateer, of five guns, and 66 men, which was one of the faſteſt ſailing cruizers that had been diſpatched from Guadaloupe.]

SATURDAY, JAN. 19.

[This Gazette contains the Ceremonial of a Grand Chapter of the Order of the Garter, held at St. James's the 17th inſtant, when his Majeſty inveſted with the inſignia of that noble Order, Charles Duke of Beaufort, John James Marquis of Abercorn, George Earl of Pembroke and Montgomery, George Earl of Winchelſea and Nottingham, and Philip Earl of Cheſterfield.]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

PARIS, *Dec.* 28.

YESTERDAY at noon his Majeſty proceeded to the Hall of the Legiſlative Body, to open the Seſſions; where he was met by a deputation headed by the Preſident, and conducted to the throne; beneath which ſtood the Princes, Dignitaries, and Great Officers of the Empire. A Queſtor then called on the Legiſlators, who took the oath of fidelity to the Emperor; after which his Majeſty made a Speech, of which the following is the ſubſtance:—

"Gentlemen Deputies of the Departments, &c.—I come to preſide at the opening of your Seſſion. It is a more awful and a more auguſt character that I wiſh to impreſs upon your labours. Princes, Magiſtrates, Soldiers, Citizens, we have all in our career but one aim—the intereſt of the country. If this throne, which Providence and the will of the nation have made me aſcend, be dear in my eyes, it is becauſe it alone can defend and preſerve the moſt ſacred intereſts of the French people. Without a ſtrong and paternal Government, France would have to ſee the return of the evils which it has ſuffered. The weakneſs of the ſupreme power is the moſt dreadful calamity of nations. Soldier, Firſt Conſul, I had but one thought—Emperor, I have no other. The proſperity of France has been happy enough to illuſtrate it by victories, to conſolidate it by treaties, to deliver it from civil diſcord, and to prepare in it the regeneration of morals, of ſociety, and of religion. If death do not ſurprize me in the midſt of my labours, I hope to leave to my poſterity a remembrance which may ſerve for ever as an example or a reproach to my ſucceſſors."

After informing the Members that his Miniſter of the Interior would lay before them the State of the Empire, and that the Council of State would make known the different wants of the Government, he adds, that however extenſive have been the preparations for the war, he ſhall demand of his people no new ſacrifices. He then obſerves,—

"It would have been grateful to me, at ſo ſolemn an epoch, to ſee peace reigning throughout the world, but the political principles of our enemies, and their recent conduct towards Spain, ſufficiently make known the difficulty of it. I have no ambition to exerciſe in Europe a greater influence: but I will not ſink in

in the influence which I have acquired. No ſtate ſhall be incorporated in the Empire; but I will not ſacrifice my rights, nor the ties that attach me to the ſtates which I have created."

His Majeſty concluded with expreſſing his confidence in the energy of the nation; obſerving, that the conduct of the Members in the preceding Seſſion was a guarantee for their zeal and aſſiſtance in the preſent.

This Speech was received with reiterated plaudits, and ſhouts of, "*Long live the Emperor!*"

Dec. 31. This day M. Champagny detailed to the Legiſlature the preſent ſtate of France, and its relative ſituation with foreign powers.

The principal points in this ſtatement are, that a new city is building in the centre of la Vendee, intended for the ſeat of the Civil Adminiſtration; that commerce is flouriſhing upon the left Bank of the Rhine, and religion has reſumed its empire, ſeconded by judicious toleration. He then proceeds to deſcribe the external portion of the Empire. Abroad, (ſays he,) French courage, ſeconded by Spaniſh loyalty, has preſerved Domingo [only the city of that name!] to us! Martinique braves the threats of the enemy. Guadaloupe is enriched with the ſpoils of Britiſh commerce, and Guiana is proſpering under an active and vigorous adminiſtration. The Iſles of France and Reunion would have been at this moment the depôt of the riches of the Eaſt, and London the abode of agitation and deſpair, if inexperience and weakneſs had not baffled a project the moſt maſterly in its conception *. He then paſſes many encomiums on the valour of the French ſoldiers, who wait with patience for the opportunity to execute the deſigns of their Chief, and learn to govern the element which ſeparates them from that iſland, the object of all their reſentment. He deſcribes the fleets to be learning to fight the Engliſh without riſk or danger, while the latter are wearing themſelves out by being expoſed to continual ſtorms. The reſult is, our armies were never in a better ſtate to enſure victory; our finances are more flouriſhing than ever, our extra expenſes are at an end, and thoſe of the Coronation have been defrayed out of the revenues of the Crown. The reporter then concludes with the following declaration:—

"Whatever may be the movements of the Engliſh, the deſtiny of France is fixed; ſtrong in the riches and courage of its defenders, ſhe will faithfully cultivate the alliance of friendly nations——France will neither merit enemies nor fear them. When England ſhall be convinced of the impotence of her efforts to agitate the Continent—when ſhe ſhall feel that ſhe cannot but loſe in a war without motive or object—that FRANCE WILL NEVER ACCEPT OF ANY OTHER CONDITIONS THAN THOSE OF THE TREATY OF AMIENS, and never will conſent that ſhe ſhall exerciſe the right of breaking at pleaſure thoſe treaties, by appropriating Malta to herſelf—then England will really obtain pacific ſentiments—Hatred and envy exiſt but for a time."

STATE PAPER.

SPANISH MANIFESTO; *or*, DECLARATION *of* WAR.

MADRID, *Dec.* 14.—The Moſt Excellent Signor Don Pedro Cavallos, Firſt Secretary of State and of Diſpatches, has communicated the Royal orders to all the Councils, of the date of the day before yeſterday; of which the literal tenor is as follows:—

"The Peace which Europe beheld with ſo much delight re-eſtabliſhed at Amiens, has, unfortunately for the welfare of nations, proved but of ſhort duration. The rejoicings with which this happy event was celebrated upon all ſides, were ſcarcely concluded, when the public ſatisfaction began to be troubled, and the advantages of the Peace to diſappear. The Cabinets of London and Paris held Europe ſuſpended, and agitated between its terrors and its hopes; ſeeing the events of the negociation every day become more uncertain, until the moment that diſcord arrived at ſuch a height, as to kindle between them the fire of a war, which muſt naturally extend itſelf to other Powers; ſince it was difficult for Spain and Holland, who had treated jointly with France at Amiens, and whoſe intereſts and political relations are ſo reciprocally connected, to avoid finally taking part in the grievances and offences offered to their ally.

"In theſe circumſtances, his Majeſty, ſupported by the moſt ſolid principles of a wiſe policy, preferred pecuniary ſubſidies to the contingent of troops and ſhips with which he was bound to aſſiſt France, in virtue of the Treaty of Alliance in 1796; and, as well by means of his

* Linois' defeat by Capt. Dance.

his Miniſter at London as of the Engliſh Agents at Madrid, he gave the Britiſh Government to underſtand, in the moſt poſitive manner, his decided and firm reſolution to remain neutral during the war; making no doubt that he ſhould quickly have the ſatisfaction of ſeeing that theſe ingenuous aſſurances were well received by the Court of London.

"Nevertheleſs, that Cabinet, which muſt have reſolved in ſilence beforehand, for its own particular ends, upon the renovation of the war with Spain, and which it was always able to declare, not with the forms and ſolemnities preſcribed by the Law of Nations, but by means of poſitive aggreſſions, which ſhould turn to its own profit, ſought the moſt frivolous pretexts to bring into doubt the conduct of Spain, which was truly neutral, and to give demonſtrations, at the ſame time, of the deſires of his Britannic Majeſty to preſerve the peace; all with the intention of gaining time, cajoling the Spaniſh Government, and holding in uncertainty the opinion of the Engliſh nation upon it own premeditated and unjuſt deſigns, which could in no manner be approved by it. Thus it is, that in London it appeared artfully to accept various reclamations from Spaniſh individuals, which were addreſſed to it; while its agents in Madrid magnified the pacific intentions of their own Sovereign; but they never ſhowed themſelves ſatisfied with the frankneſs and friendſhip with which all their notes were anſwered; rather anxious for proclaiming and magnifying armaments which had no exiſtence, and pretending, contrary to the moſt poſitive proteſts on the part of Spain, that the pecuniary ſuccours given to France were not merely an equivalent for the troops and ſhips which were ſtipulated in the Treaty of 1796, but an indefinite and immenſe ſtock, which did not permit them to conſider Spain in any other light than as a principal party in the war.

"Moreover, as there was not time entirely to baniſh the illuſion under which they laboured, they exacted, as the preciſe conditions upon which they would conſider Spain as neutral, the ceſſation of every armament in her ports, and a prohibition of the ſale of prizes brought into them. And notwithſtanding that both of theſe conditions, although urged in a tone ſuperlatively haughty and unuſual in political tranſactions, were immediately complied with, and religiouſly obſerved, the Engliſh Miniſters perſiſted, nevertheleſs, to manifeſt their want of confidence, and they quitted Madrid with eagerneſs, immediately after receiving diſpatches from their Court, of which they did not communicate a particle of the contents.

"The context which reſults from all this between the conduct of the Cabinets of London and Madrid, muſt be ſufficient to ſhow clearly to all Europe the bad faith, and the ſecret and perverſe aims, of the Engliſh Miniſtry; even if they had not manifeſted them by the abominable crime of the ſurpriſe, battle, and capture of the four Spaniſh frigates, which, navigating in the full ſecurity which peace inſpires, were fraudulently attacked in conſequence of orders from the Engliſh Government, ſigned in the very moment in which it was faithleſsly exacting conditions of the prolongation of the peace, in which every poſſible ſecurity was given to it, and in which its own veſſels were provided with proviſions and refreſhments in the ports of Spain.

"Thoſe very veſſels, which were enjoying the moſt perfect hoſpitality, and were experiencing the fidelity with which Spain was proving to England the good faith of her engagements, and how firm her reſolutions were to maintain her neutrality—thoſe very ſhips carried, concealed in the boſoms of their Commanders, the unjuſt orders of the Engliſh Cabinet for aſſaulting Spaniſh property on the ſeas—iniquitous orders, and profuſely circulated, ſince all its veſſels of war, on the ſeas of America and Europe, were already detaining and carrying into its harbours as many Spaniſh veſſels as they met with, without reſpecting even the cargoes of grain which were coming from all parts to ſuccour a faithful nation, in a year of the greateſt calamity.

"Barbarous orders, ſince they deſerve no other name, to ſink every Spaniſh ſhip under an hundred tons; to burn thoſe which they found on ſhore on the coaſt; and to make prize of, and carry to Malta, thoſe only which exceeded an hundred tons. The Maſter of a *laud*, of Valentia, of fifty-four tons, has made this declaration, that he

effected

effected his eſcape in his launch upon the 16th of November, on the coaſt of Catalonia, when his veſſel was ſunk by an Engliſh veſſel, whoſe Captain took from him his papers and his flag; and informed him, that he had received theſe expreſs inſtructions from his Court.

"In ſpite of ſuch atrocious actions, which proved to perfect evidence the covetous and hoſtile views which the Engliſh Cabinet meditated, it was ſtill able to carry on further its perfidious ſyſtem of blinding the public opinion: alledging for this purpoſe, that the Spaniſh frigates had not been carried into the Engliſh ports in quality of prizes, but as being detained until Spain ſhould give the deſired ſecurities, that ſhe would obſerve the ſtricteſt neutrality.

"And what greater ſecurities could or ought Spain to give? What civiliſed nation, until this hour, has made uſe of means ſo unjuſt and violent to exact ſecurities of another? Although England ſhould find, at laſt, any claim to exact from Spain, in what manner could ſhe juſtify it after ſuch an atrocity? What ſatisfaction could ſhe be able to give for the lamentable deſtruction of the frigate Mercedes, with all its cargo, its equipage, and the great number of diſtinguiſhed paſſengers who have periſhed, the innocent victims of a policy ſo deteſtable?

"Spain would not comply with what ſhe owes to herſelf, nor think herſelf able to maintain her well-known honour and dignity among the greateſt Powers of Europe, were ſhe any longer to ſhow herſelf inſenſible to ſuch manifeſt outrages, and did not take care to revenge them with the nobleneſs and energy which belong to her character.

"Animated with theſe ſentiments, the magnanimous breaſt of the King, after having exhauſted (in order to preſerve the peace) all the reſources compatible with the dignity of his Crown, finds himſelf in the hard predicament of making war upon the King of England, upon his ſubjects and people, omitting the formalities of ſtyle by a ſolemn declaration and publication, owing to the Engliſh Cabinet's having begun and continued to make the war without declaring it.

"In conſequence, after having given orders for an embargo, by way of repriſal, upon all Engliſh property in his dominions, and that the moſt convenient inſtructions, both for his own defence, and the offence of the enemy, ſhould be circulated to his Viceroys, Captains-General, and great Officers of the Marine, his Majeſty has commanded his Miniſter in London to retire, with all the Spaniſh Legation; and his Majeſty does not doubt, that all his ſubjects, inflamed with that juſt indignation with which the violent proceedings of England muſt inſpire them, will not omit any of all thoſe means to which their valour ſhall prompt them, of co operating with his Majeſty towards the moſt complete vengeance for the inſult offered to the Spaniſh flag. For this purpoſe, he invites them to arm corſairs againſt Great Britain, and to poſſeſs themſelves, with reſolution, of her ſhips and property, by every poſſible means; his Majeſty promiſing them the greateſt promptitude and celerity in the adjudication of prizes, upon the ſole proof of their being Engliſh property; and his Majeſty expreſsly renouncing, in favour of the captors, whatever part of the value of the prizes he had, upon other occaſions, reſerved to himſelf; ſo that they ſhall enjoy them in their full value, without the ſmalleſt diſcount.

"And, finally, his Majeſty has reſolved, that what is contained in the premiſes, ſhall be inſerted in the public papers, that it may come to the knowledge of all; and alſo, that it ſhall be tranſmitted to the Ambaſſadors and Miniſters of the King, at Foreign Courts, in order that all the Powers ſhall be informed of theſe acts, and take intereſt in a cauſe ſo juſt; hoping that Divine Providence will bleſs the Spaniſh arms, ſo that they may obtain a juſt and convenient ſatisfaction for the injuries they have received."

A fire lately broke out in the Daniſh iſland of St. Thomas; which conſumed upwards of 900 ſtores or warehouſes, together with an immenſe quantity of colonial produce. The amount of the property deſtroyed is eſtimated at not leſs than 7,000,000 of dollars.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DECEMBER 24.

HIS Majeſty having diſapproved of the election of Mr. Smirke to the office of Keeper of the Royal Academy, the Members this day nominated Mr. Fuſeli to that ſituation; and at the following General Aſſembly, the Preſident produced his Majeſty's approbation of that election.

31. At night a fire broke out in the ſtable belonging to Meſſrs. Travers and Eſdaile, adjoining to their premiſes in Queen-ſtreet, Cheapſide; but, by the timely exertions of the firemen, it was happily prevented from doing much miſchief. Four fine horſes, however, were unfortunately deſtroyed.

In the frequent fires which take place in ſtables, it is always extremely difficult to extricate horſes from the impending danger, as very few of them can ever be compelled to face the flames. A gentleman who has ſucceeded in more than one inſtance, in ſaving ſome of thoſe valuable animals under ſuch circumſtances, aſſures us, that if the harneſs be thrown over a draught, or the ſaddle placed on the back of a ſaddle horſe, he may be led as eaſily out of the ſtable as on common occaſions. Should there be time to ſubſtitute the bridle for the halter, the difficulty towards ſaving him will be ſtill further diminiſhed.

JAN. 4. A General Court was held at the Eaſt-India Houſe. After the uſual forms, the Penſion of 500l. to Sir Nathaniel Dance, was, on a motion of Mr. Twining, unanimouſly agreed to.

The Chairman then brought forward a motion, agreed to at the laſt General Court, for the formation of a Settlement at Prince of Wales Iſland; which, having been ſeconded by Mr. Grant, the Deputy Chairman, a long debate enſued. At half paſt five, the queſtion being loudly called for, the Court was cleared, and a propoſed amendment being negatived, a ballot was demanded by ten Proprietors on the original motion, which was fixed for Tueſday next, the 8th inſtant.

5. A French Officer arrived in the Downs, in the Tickler gun-brig, bearing a flag of truce. He brought an important diſpatch from M. Talleyrand to Lord Harrowby, which was ſent expreſs to Boulogne, with order that it ſhould be forwarded to ſome of the Britiſh cruizers, and that the officer, who is an Aid-du-Camp to the Admiral commanding at Boulogne, ſhould accompany it. The officer was put on board the flag-ſhip in the Downs, and the diſpatch ſent off to Lord Harrowby's Office *.

8. A Court of Directors was held at the Eaſt India Houſe; when the Moſt Noble Marquis Cornwallis was formally appointed Governor General of Bengal.

On the ſame day a ballot took place at the India-Houſe, on the queſtion for approving the arrangement propoſed by the Court of Directors for the Government of Prince of Wales Iſland. —The ballot commenced at eleven o'clock, and was numerouſly attended. At ſix o'clock the glaſſes were cloſed; when the numbers were:—for the queſtion 413—againſt the queſtion 325. —Majority for the queſtion 88.

11. This day his Majeſty arrived at the Queen's Houſe from Windſor, and gave private audiences to Lord Hawkſbury, the Lord Chancellor, and Lord Mulgrave; the latter of whom had the honour to kiſs his Majeſty's hand, on being appointed Secretary of State for the Foreign Department, in the room of Lord Harrowby, reſigned.

Mr. Addington then had an audience, and had the honour to kiſs his Majeſty's hand, on being created a Peer, by the title of Viſcount Sidmouth, of Sidmouth in the county of Devon.

The Earl of Buckinghamſhire (late Lord Hobart) is appointed Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaſter.

12. This afternoon the remains of the late Earl of Roſslyn were conveyed with great funeral pomp from the Foundling Hoſpital, and interred in St. Paul's Cathedral.

14. *Samuel Wylde Mitchell*, a weaver, was executed at the Old Bailey for the Wilful Murder of his daughter, Sarah Mitchell, a girl only nine years old, by cutting her throat with a razor.—He was convicted on his own confeſſion, made before Mr. Juſtice Moſer, at Worſhip-ſtreet; and from the time of his trial to that of his death behaved with great contrition.

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* The Diſpatches contained ſome pacific propoſitions, to which his Majeſty afterwards alluded in his Speech to Parliament; which will be found in page 63.

The Marquis of Welleſley has ſent over from Bengal twelve ſuperb ivory chairs, elegantly ornamented with gold, as a preſent to her Majeſty.

Dr. Heberden's late reſidence at Windſor, ſome time ſince purchaſed by his Majeſty, is fitting up for the Princeſs Charlotte of Wales.

16. The Admiralty Seſſions commenced at the Old Bailey; when Benj. Waterhouſe, a boy of 16, and Thos. Canterbury, another boy of 13 years of age, were found guilty of damaging a veſſel, called The Five Brothers, off Weymouth, by boring holes in her bottom; and ſentenced to 14 years tranſportation.

18. Being the day for celebrating the Birth of her Majeſty, who completed her 60th year in May laſt, the uſual demonſtrations of joy took place throughout the metropolis. At noon their Majeſties, with the Princeſſes, and the Princeſs Charlotte of Wales, arrived at St. James's, and at two o'clock they proceeded to the Drawing-room, where, after examining the progreſs of the Bluecoat Boys, according to annual cuſtom, they heard the Ode, [ſee p. 58.] which, (as was the caſe laſt year,) was ſet to muſic ſelected from the works of Handel, at the expreſs deſire of his Majeſty. The Drawing-room was afterwards opened, and attended by the Royal Family, all the Cabinet Miniſters and Great Officers of State, the Judges, the Attorney and Solicitor Generals, the Chancellor of the Prince of Wales (Mr. Erſkine), in his robes, the Lord Mayor, Sheriffs, &c. and an immenſe number of Nobility and Gentry. The Preſentations were very numerous; and amongſt thoſe were, Viſcount and Viſcounteſs Sidmouth, Earl Moira and the Counteſs of Loudoun, the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs, and Mr. Mainwaring, jun. with ſeveral new Members of the Lower Houſe. The Prince of Wales arrived in State, about half paſt three, accompanied by the Duke of Clarence. At half paſt four the Court cloſed, when their Majeſties returned to Buckingham Houſe; and in the evening her Majeſty had a Grand Concert. The Dreſſes were ſumptuous beyond former example.

There have been more women and children burnt to death by their clothes catching fire, within theſe laſt ſix weeks, than were ever remembered.

Counterfeit Dollars.—Mr. Boulton has publicly ſtated, that his re-coined dollars are of three ſizes, owing to the different ſizes in which they arrived to be re-ſtamped: but in his *ſmalleſt* die he had no room for the *dot* at the word *Rex*. Small dollars, therefore, *without* the dot are good: *but the larger or middle ſize dollars without it are certainly counterfeits.*

Aſtronomy.—On the 13th and 15th of December there was a cluſter of ſpots on the ſun, extending one-ſeventh of its diameter, or near 14,000 miles. It was irregularly triangular; only the eaſtern ſpot was large, and its obliquity from the Equator of the Sun towards the North Pole was more conſiderable than uſual.

Meteorological Report for the Year ending 25th Dec. 1804.—During the year there were 103 days in which rain fell, and 17 in which there were hail or ſnow: 144 may be reckoned as brilliant days, and the remaining 102 as that negative kind of weather which cannot be diſtinguiſhed either as fair or cloudy. The ſtate of the wind was as follows, viz. 25 days north, 96 north-eaſt, 33 north-weſt, 9 eaſt, 16 ſouth-eaſt, 11 ſouth, 135 ſouth-weſt, and 41 weſt. The mean height of the barometer for the year was 29 deg. 873, and that of the thermometer 50 deg. 65 min. The quantity of rain was equal to ſomething more than 34 inches in depth, which is ſix inches more than fell in the year preceding.

Ireland, according to a recent enumeration, contains 12,001,200 Iriſh acres, 687,118 houſes, and 5,496,944 inhabitants.

Excellent brandy has lately been extracted from the dried fruit of the Carobe tree, which grows abundantly in Spain, on the coaſt of the Mediterranean, and is there uſed for feeding cattle. A quart of brandy is obtained from five pound of fruit.

Purification of Infected Air.—The admirable method recommended by M. Guyton de Morveau for this purpoſe, may be thus briefly explained:—When the air of a priſon, an hoſpital, or a dwelling, is required to be purified, a chafing diſh with ignited coals is placed in the centre of one or more apartments. On the fire is put a ſtone veſſel, into which is poured three ounces of marine acid, or muriate of Soda. To this is added two ounces of ſulphuric acid (the oil of vitriol of the ſhops).

From

From theſe ingredients will ariſe a gazeous fluid, which will expand itſelf completely, ſo as to penetrate every crevice of the apartment, and will wholly diſſipate the inſalubrious air, wherever it may be confined. The only cautions requiſite in the uſe of this preparation are theſe:—As ſoon as the ſaline ingredient is poured upon the acid, the operator muſt inſtantly retire, the doors and windows having been firſt cloſed to prevent the eſcape of the vapour. After a few hours, the apartment may be entered without the leaſt danger or inconvenience.

Artificial Mahogany.—A Chemiſt, at Paris, has contrived to render any ſpecies of wood, of a cloſe grain, ſo nearly to reſemble mahogany, in the texture, denſity, and poliſh, that the moſt accurate judges are incapable of diſtinguiſhing this happy imitation. The firſt operation is to plane the ſurface perfectly ſmooth: the wood is then to be rubbed with a ſolution of nitrous acid. Afterwards, one ounce and a half of dragon's blood, diſſolved in a pint of ſpirit of wine, and one-third of that quantity of carbonate of ſoda, are to be mixed together, and filtered, and the liquid in this thin ſtate is to be rubbed, or rather laid upon the wood, with a ſoft bruſh. This proceſs is repeated with very little alteration, and in a ſhort interval the wood will poſſeſs the external appearance above deſcribed.—When this application has been properly made, the ſurface will reſemble an artificial mirror; but if the poliſh become leſs brilliant, by the uſe of a little cold drawn linſeed oil, the wood will be reſtored to its former brilliancy. The mahogany tree, although ſo profitable an article of commerce, has received very little attention from European naturaliſts.—If the plants are properly managed, they will make conſiderable progreſs in this country. Some are now ſaid to be flouriſhing in Cheſſea Gardens more than ten feet high, which are only of a few years growth from ſeeds.

Singular Fraud—A ſharper lately obſerved an advertiſement, ſtating that a gentleman had found a bank note of 100l. and would reſtore it to the owner, on deſcribing the number, &c. He immediately equipped himſelf like a man of faſhion, and ſet off to the advertiſer in a poſt-chaiſe, with a ſervant in livery. The perſon who found the note was an elderly clergyman, and the ſwindler on being aſked by him if he could recollect the number, &c. replied he was fearful he could not, but if it was his, there was the name of Hill in red ink on the back. The Parſon then gave him the note to look at, and after taking ſlight notice of it, he returned it, declaring that it did not belong to him. Apologiſing for the trouble he had given, he took his leave, but the next day he ſent one of his confederates, whom he informed of the marks on the note, and who by deſcribing them, received it from the unſuſpicious finder!

Mr. Jeſſop, the Engineer, has diſcovered a ſafe and ſimple method for blaſting rocks with gunpowder—the uſual proceſs after drilling a hole and charging it with powder is, to introduce a wire, or ſmall iron rod, to preſerve communication with the fuze, and then to ram up the remainder of the hole with pulveriſed ſtone; after which, the wire is withdrawn, and the priming applied. This operation is tedious, dangerous, and often ineffectual, from the priming hole becoming obſtructed on drawing out the wire. Inſtead of this, when the hole is drilled, half the quantity of powder intended to be uſed is put in, a ſtraw filled with fine powder is then put down, and the remainder of the charge is then introduced, ſo that it may take fire in the middle; the hole is then filled up with looſe ſand. Mr. Jeſſop ſplit a knotty piece of oak twenty inches in diameter, by boring a hole one inch and a half in diameter, and twelve inches deep, and putting in two inches of powder, covered by three inches of ſand; leſs powder will do in this mode than by the old one, with greater effect, and leſs trouble. Mr. Jeſſop thinks, that inſtead of ſpiking cannon, they might be deſtroyed, by filling them with ſand after charging them.

A manufacturer, in the neighbourhood of Bath, is ſaid to have made, from fifteen fleeces of Mr. Bartley's croſſes with a Spaniſh ram, thirty-three yards and a half of ſuperfine navy blue *unſtrained* broad cloth. The quality of it is ſuch, that though the wool was unſorted, ſome principal clothiers have declared, they never ſaw a finer ſample from the beſt picked Spaniſh wool. A draper

draper offered 22s. per yard for it by the piece; at this price only, and omitting to reckon on the two yards to which the piece might be ſtrained, according to Act of Parliament, the profit to the wool-grower will be 1l. 13s. 6d. per fleece, after paying the manufacturer 7s. per yard for his ſkill and labour. The cloth is to be exhibited at the enſuing Bath Meeting.

DECLARATION *of the* BRITISH GOVERNMENT, *declaring the* GROUNDS *of the* WAR *with* SPAIN.

FROM the moment that hoſtilities had commenced between Great Britain and France, a ſufficient ground of war againſt Spain, on the part of Great Britain, neceſſarily followed from the Treaty of St. Ildephonſo, if not diſclaimed by Spain.

That Treaty, in fact, identified Spain with the Republican Government of France, by a virtual acknowledgment of unqualified vaſſalage, and by ſpecific ſtipulations of unconditional offence.

By the articles of that Treaty, Spain covenanted to furniſh a ſtated contingent of naval and military force for the proſecution of any war in which the French Republic might think proper to engage. She ſpecifically ſurrendered any right or pretenſion to inquire into the nature, origin, or juſtice of the war. She ſtipulated, in the firſt inſtance, a contingent of troops and ſhips, which, of itſelf, compriſes no moderate proportion of the means at her diſpoſal; but in the event of this contingent being at any time found inſufficient for the purpoſes of France, ſhe further bound herſelf to put into a ſtate of activity the utmoſt force, both by ſea and land, that it ſhould be in her power to collect. She covenanted, that this force ſhould be at the diſpoſal of France, to be employed conjointly or ſeparately for the annoyance of the common enemy; thus ſubmitting her entire power and reſources to be uſed as the inſtruments of French ambition and aggreſſion, and to be applied in whatever proportion France might think proper, for the avowed purpoſe of endeavouring to ſubvert the Government, and deſtroy the national exiſtence of Great Britain.

The character of ſuch a Treaty gave Great Britain an inconteſtable right to declare to Spain, that unleſs ſhe decidedly renounced the Treaty, or gave aſſurances that ſhe would not perform the obligations of it, ſhe would not be conſidered as a neutral power.

This right, however, for prudential reaſons, and from motives of forbearance and tenderneſs towards Spain, was not exerciſed in its full extent; and, in conſequence of aſſurances of a pacific diſpoſition on the part of the Spaniſh Government, his Majeſty did not, in the firſt inſtance, inſiſt on a diſtinct and formal renunciation of the Treaty. It does not appear that any expreſs demand of ſuccour had been made by France before the month of July, 1803; and on the firſt notification of the war, his Majeſty's Miniſter at Madrid was led to believe, in conſequence of communications which paſſed between him and the Spaniſh Government, that his Catholic Majeſty did not conſider himſelf as neceſſarily bound by the mere fact of the exiſtence of a war between Great Britain and France, without ſubſequent explanation and diſcuſſion, to fulfil the ſtipulations of the Treaty of St. Ildephonſo, though the Articles of that Treaty would certainly give riſe to a very different interpretation. In the month of October a Convention was ſigned, by which Spain agreed to pay to France a certain ſum monthly, in lieu of the naval and military ſuccours which they had ſtipulated by the Treaty to provide; but of the amount of this ſum, or of the nature of any other ſtipulations which that Convention might contain, no official information whatever was given.

It was immediately ſtated by his Majeſty's Miniſter at Madrid to the Spaniſh Government, that a ſubſidy as large as that which they were ſuppoſed to have engaged to pay France, far exceeded the bounds of forbearance; that it could only meet with a temporary connivance, as, if it was continued, it might prove in fact a greater injury than any other hoſtility. In reply to theſe remonſtrances, it was repreſented as an expedient to gain time and aſſurances were given which were confirmed by circumſtances, which came to his Majeſty's knowledge from other quarters, that the diſpoſition of the Spaniſh Government would induce them to extricate themſelves from this engagement, if the courſe of events ſhould admit of their doing ſo with ſafety.

When his Majeſty had firſt reaſon to believe that ſuch a Convention was concluded, he directed his Miniſter at Madrid to declare that his forbearing to conſider Spain as an enemy muſt depend, in ſome degree, upon the amount of the ſuccours, and upon her maintaining a perfect neutrality in all other reſpects; but that it would be impoſſible for him to conſider a permanent payment, to the amount of that which was ſtated to have been in agitation, in any other light than as a direct ſubſidy of war. His Majeſty's Envoy was directed, therefore, firſt to proteſt againſt the Convention, as a violation of neutrality, and a juſtifiable cauſe of war; ſecondly, to declare that our abſtaining from hoſtilities muſt depend upon its being only a temporary meaſure, and that we muſt be at liberty to conſider a perſeverance in it as a cauſe of war; thirdly, that the entrance of any French troops into Spain muſt be refuſed; fourthly, that any naval preparation muſt be a great cauſe of jealouſy, and any attempt to give naval aſſiſtance to France an immediate cauſe of war; fifthly, that the Spaniſh ports muſt remain open to our commerce, and that our ſhips of war muſt have equal treatment with thoſe of France. His Majeſty's Miniſter was alſo inſtructed, if any French troops entered Spain, or if he received authentic information of any naval armament preparing for the aſſiſtance of France, to leave Madrid, and to give immediate notice to our Naval Commanders, that they might proceed to hoſtilities without the delay that might be occaſioned by a reference home.

The execution of theſe inſtructions produced a variety of diſcuſſions; during which his Majeſty's Miniſter told Mr. Cevallos, in anſwer to his queſtion, whether a continuance of ſuch pecuniary ſuccours to France would be conſidered as a ground of war? and whether he was authorized to declare it? that he was ſo authorized, and that war would be the infallible conſequence.

It was, however, ſtill thought deſirable by his Majeſty, to protract, if poſſible, the deciſion of this queſtion; and it was therefore ſtated in the inſtructions to his Miniſter at Madrid, that as the ſubſidy was repreſented by the Spaniſh Government to be merely a temporary matter, his Majeſty might ſtill continue to overlook it for a time; but that his deciſion in this reſpect muſt depend upon knowing the preciſe nature of all the ſtipulations between Spain and France, and upon the Spaniſh Government being determined to cauſe their neutrality to be reſpected in all other particulars. That until theſe queſtions were anſwered in a ſatisfactory manner, and the Convention communicated to him, he could give no poſitive anſwer whether he would make the pecuniary ſuccours a cauſe of war or not.

Before the receipt of theſe inſtructions, dated January 21, 1804, the report of ſome naval armaments in the ports of Spain had occaſioned a freſh correſpondence between his Majeſty's Miniſter and the Spaniſh Government. In one of the notes preſented by the former, he declares, that if the King was forced to begin a war, he would want no other declaration than what he had already made. The anſwers of the Spaniſh Government were at firſt of an evaſive nature; his Majeſty's Miniſter cloſed the correſpondence on his part by a note delivered on the 18th of February, in which he declares, that all further forbearance on the part of England muſt depend upon the ceſſation of all naval armaments, and a prohibition of the ſale of prizes in their ports; and unleſs theſe points were agreed to without modification, he had orders to leave Madrid. On the ſecond of theſe points a ſatisfactory anſwer was given, and orders iſſued accordingly; on the firſt, a reference was made to former declarations. To the queſtion about diſcloſing the Treaty with France, no ſatisfactory anſwer was ever given. As, however, no naval preparations appeared to be proceeding at that period in the ports of Spain, the matter was allowed to remain there for a time.

In the month of July, 1804, the Government of Spain gave aſſurances of faithful and ſettled neutrality, and diſavowed any orders to arm in their ports; yet, in the ſubſequent month, when theſe aſſurances were recent, and a confident reliance repoſed in them, the Britiſh Charge d'Affaires received advice from the Admiral commanding his Majeſty's ſhips off the port of Ferrol, that reinforcements of ſoldiers and ſailors had arrived through Spain for the French fleets at Toulon and Ferrol. On this intelligence two notes were preſented to the Spaniſh Miniſters, but no anſwer was received to either of them.

Towards

Towards the end of the month of September, information was received in London from the Britiſh Admiral ſtationed off Ferrol, that orders had actually been given by the Court of Madrid, for arming, without loſs of time, at that port, four ſhips of the line, two frigates, and other ſmaller veſſels; that (according to his intelligence) ſimilar orders had been given at Carthagena and Cadiz, and particularly that three firſt rate ſhips of the line were directed to ſail from the laſt-mentioned port; and, as an additional proof of hoſtile intentions, that orders had been given to arm the packets as in time of war.

Here then appeared a direct and unequivocal violation of the terms on which the continuance of peace had been acquieſced in; previous notice having been given to the Spaniſh Government, that a ſtate of war would be the immediate conſequence of ſuch a meaſure, his Majeſty, on this event, ſtood almoſt pledged to an inſtant commencement of hoſtilities; the king, however, preferred a perſevering adherence to the ſyſtem of moderation, ſo congenial to his diſpoſition: he reſolved to leave ſtill an opening for accommodation, if Spain ſhould be ſtill allowed the liberty to adopt the courſe preſcribed by a juſt ſenſe of her own intereſts and ſecurity. It is here worthy of remark, that the groundleſs and ungrateful imputations thrown out againſt his Majeſty's conduct in the Spaniſh Manifeſto, are built upon the foundation of this forbearance alone. Had his Majeſty exerciſed without reſerve his juſt rights of war, the repreſentations ſo falſely aſſerted, and ſo inſidiouſly dwelt upon, could not have been even ſtated under any colourable pretext: the indulgence, therefore, which poſtponed the actual ſtate of war, was not only miſrepreſented, but tranſformed into a ground of complaint, becauſe the forbearance extended to the aggreſſors was not carried to a dangerous and inadmiſſible extreme. In conſequence of the intelligence above ſtated, directions were ſent to his Majeſty's Miniſter at Madrid, to make repreſentations and remonſtrances to the Spaniſh Court, to demand explanations relative to the exiſting Conventions between Spain and France; and, above all, to inſiſt, that the naval armaments in their ports ſhould be placed on the ſame footing as they were previouſly to the commencement of hoſtilities between Great Britain and France: and he was further directed explicitly to ſtate to the Spaniſh Government, that his Majeſty felt a duty impoſed upon him of taking, without delay, every meaſure of precaution; and, particularly, of giving orders to his Admiral, off the port of Ferrol, to prevent any of the Spaniſh ſhips of war ſailing from that port, or any additional ſhips of war from entering it.

No ſubſtantial redreſs—no ſatisfactory explanation—was afforded, in conſequence of theſe repeated repreſentations; whilſt, under the cover of his Majeſty's forbearance, the enemy had received conſiderable remittances of treaſures, together with the facility of procuring other ſupplies.

Every circumſtance of the general conduct of Spain was peculiarly calculated to excite the vigilant attention of the Britiſh Government—the removal of Spaniſh ſhips out of their docks, to make room for the accommodation of the men of war of France—the march of French troops and ſeamen through the Spaniſh territory—the equipment of naval armaments at Ferrol—the conſideration that the junction of this armament with the French ſhips already in that harbour would create a decided ſuperiority of numbers over his Majeſty's ſquadron cruizing off that port—the additional naval exertions, and the conſequent increaſe of expenſe which this conduct of Spain neceſſarily impoſed upon Great Britain—all theſe together required thoſe precautions, both of repreſentation and action, to which his Majeſty had immediate recourſe. While official notice was given of his Majeſty's intention to adopt thoſe neceſſary meaſures, the Spaniſh Government was at the ſame time aſſured, that his Majeſty ſtill felt an earneſt deſire to maintain a good underſtanding with Spain; but that the continuance of ſuch a ſtate of things muſt be ſubject to the condition of abſtaining on their part from all hoſtile preparations, and on making, without heſitation or reſerve, that full and explicit diſcloſure of the nature and extent of the ſubſiſting engagements with France, which had hitherto been ſo frequently and ſo fruitleſsly demanded.

The preparations adopted by his Majeſty were ſuch only as he deemed indiſpenſably neceſſary to guard againſt the augmentation by Spain of her means

means of naval preparation during the diſcuſſions, and againſt the poſſible conſequences of the ſafe arrival of the expected American Treaſure in the Spaniſh ports; an event which has more than once, in former times, become the epoch of the termination of diſcuſſions, and of the commencement of hoſtility, on the part of Spain.

The orders iſſued by his Majeſty, on this occaſion, to the Admirals commanding his fleets, afford the moſt ſtriking example of a ſcrupulous and indulgent forbearance; the moſt ſtrict limitation was given as to the extent and object of the meaſures propoſed; and the execution of thoſe orders was guarded with the ſtrongeſt injunctions to avoid, by every means conſiſtent with the attainment of their object, any act of violence or of hoſtility againſt the dominions or ſubjects of his Catholic Majeſty. The hoſtile preparations in the harbour of Ferrol rendered it neceſſary, in the firſt inſtance, that a reinforcement ſhould be added to the ſquadron cruizing off that port; and orders were at the ſame time conveyed to the Britiſh Admirals to ſend intimation to the Spaniſh Government of the inſtructions they had received, and of their determination in conſequence to reſiſt, under the preſent circumſtances, the ſailing either of the French or Spaniſh fleets, if any attempt for that purpoſe ſhould be made by either of them.

His Majeſty's pleaſure was at the ſame time ſignified, that they were not to detain, in the firſt inſtance, any ſhip belonging to his Catholic Majeſty, ſailing from a port of Spain; but to require the Commander of ſuch ſhip to return directly to the port from whence ſhe came, and only, in the event of his refuſing to comply with ſuch requiſition, to detain and ſend her to Gibraltar, or to England.

Further directions were given not to detain any Spaniſh homeward bound ſhips of war, unleſs they ſhould have treaſure on board, nor merchant ſhips of that nation, however laden, on any account whatſoever. That in the proſecution of thoſe meaſures of precaution, many valuable lives ſhould have been ſacrificed, is a ſubject of much regret to his Majeſty, who laments it as an event produced alone by an unhappy concurrence of circumſtances, but which can in no degree affect the merits of the caſe. The queſtion of the juſt principles, and due exerciſe of his Majeſty's right, reſts upon every foundation of the Laws of Nature and of Nations, which enjoin and juſtify the adoption of ſuch meaſures as are requiſite for defence, and the prevention of aggreſſion.

It remains only further to obſerve, that if any additional proof were requiſite of the wiſdom and neceſſity of precautionary meaſures, that proof would be found even in the declaration relied upon in the Manifeſto of Spain, in which its Government now ſtates itſelf to have contemplated from the beginning of the war, the neceſſity of making itſelf a party in it, in ſupport of the pretenſions of France, expreſsly declaring, that "Spain and Holland, who treated conjointly with France at Amiens, and whoſe intereſts and political relations were ſo cloſely connected with her, muſt have with difficulty refrained from taking part againſt the injuries and inſults offered to their ally."

It will further appear by a reference to the dates and reſults of the ſeveral repreſentations made by his Majeſty's Charge d'Affaires at the Court of Spain, that no detention of the Spaniſh treaſure-ſhips ever was in queſtion during the diſcuſſions which preceded his departure from Madrid. That ground of complaint therefore, which has ſince been ſo much relied upon, formed no part of the motive of the previous hoſtile character ſo ſtrongly manifeſted by the Spaniſh Court in their mode of treating the points in diſcuſſion, nor, as will appear in the ſequel, of the final rupture of the negociation at Madrid.

On the Twenty-ſixth of October, One Thouſand Eight Hundred and Four, his Majeſty's Charge d'Affaires preſented a Note to the Spaniſh Miniſter, in which the following conditions were inſiſted upon, as preliminary to the appointment of a Miniſter from Great Britain, who might treat of the adjuſtment of other matters which remained for diſcuſſion. The Conditions were three: firſt, that the orders given at Ferrol, Cadiz, and Carthagena, ſhould be countermanded, as well for the equipment of ſhips of war in any of thoſe ports, as for their removal from one of thoſe ports to another. Secondly, that not only the preſent armaments ſhould be diſcontinued, but that the eſtabliſhment of ſhips of war in the different ports ſhould be replaced

on

on the footing on which they ſtood at the commencement of hoſtilities between England and France. Thirdly, that a full diſcloſure ſhould be made of the exiſting engagements, and of the future intentions of Spain with reſpect to France. From the period abovementioned to the 2d of November, ſeveral Official Notes paſſed between his Majeſty's Charge d'Affaires and the Spaniſh Miniſter, conſiſting, with little variation in their tenour, of urgent demands of ſatisfaction on the one ſide, and of evaſive and unſatisfactory replies on the other. After repeated delays and reiterated applications, his Majeſty's Charge d'Affaires received his paſſports on the 7th of November, and departed from Madrid on the 14th of that month. During the whole of this negociation, no mention was made of the detention of the Spaniſh treaſure ſhips; nor does it any where appear that an account had been received at Madrid of that tranſaction. It is evident, therefore, notwithſtanding the attempt made by the Spaniſh Court to avail itſelf of that event, in the Manifeſto which has been ſince publiſhed, that the ſtate of war muſt equally have ariſen between Great Britain and Spain, had the detention never taken place, and that, in point of fact, the rupture ultimately took place upon the grounds of diſtinct form, and totally unconnected with that meaſure.

The leading circumſtances which characterize the reiterated abuſe of his Majeſty's moderation, were each of them of a nature to have exhauſted any leſs ſettled ſyſtem of lenity and forbearance. Succours afforded to his enemies; explanations refuſed or evaded, after repeated demands; conditions violated, after diſtinct notice that on them depended the continuance of peace—ſuch has been the conduct of the Spaniſh Court; and it is under theſe circumſtances that his Majeſty finds the domineering influence of France exerted, and the Spaniſh nation in a ſtate of declared and open war.

His Majeſty appeals with confidence to all Europe for the acknowledgment of his exemplary moderation in the whole courſe of theſe tranſactions. His Majeſty feels with regret the neceſſity which places him in a ſtate of hoſtility with Spain; and would with heartfelt ſatisfaction obſerve, on the part of that Country, the aſſumption of a more dignified ſenſe of national importance, and a more independent exerciſe of ſovereign rights.

His Majeſty would indeed be moſt happy to diſcover in the Councils of Spain a reviving ſenſe of thoſe ancient feelings and honourable propenſities which have at all times been ſo congenial to the Spaniſh character, and which, in better times, have marked the conduct of its Government. His Majeſty will, on his part, eagerly embrace the firſt opportunity that offers, of reſuming a ſtate of peace and confidence with a nation which has ſo many ties of common intereſt to connect it with Great Britain, and which he has hitherto been ever diſpoſed to regard with ſentiments of the utmoſt conſideration and eſteem.

Downing-ſtreet, Jan. 1805.

MARRIAGES.

JOHN SURTEES, eſq. to Miſs Hawkins.

The Rev. Gilbert Heathcote to Miſs Sophia Elizabeth Wall.

Lieutenant-Colonel Arthur Forbes to Miſs Iſabella M'Leod.

The Hon. Henry Erſkine to Mrs. Erſkine Munro.

Thomas Frankland Lewis, eſq. of Harpton Court, in the county of Radnor, to Miſs Harriett Cornewall, youngeſt daughter of Sir George Cornewall, bart.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

DECEMBER 5, 1804.

IN the workhouſe of the pariſh of Cheſterfield, Derbyſhire, Mr. William Manley, who formerly practiſed as an eminent attorney and ſolicitor, where he had lived in opulence, and was eſteemed,

ed, employed, and viſited by the firſt families in the neighbourhood, at the age of 73. Such is the inſtability of human affairs.

18. At York, in his 21ſt year, Captain Frederick Clark, of the 7th regiment of foot.

19. At Wadhurſt, Suſſex, John Legas, eſq.

In the Iſland of Guernſey, Mr. Thomas Rowley, ſurgeon.

In his 72d year, the Rev. Joſ. Mills, miniſter of Cowbet, and vicar of Weſton, all in Lincolnſhire. He was of Jeſus College, Cambridge, A.B. in 1755.

At the palace of Holyrood, Edinburgh, the Hon. Mary Murray, granddaughter of the late James Duke of Athol.

Lately, at Pontefract, in his 90th year, Colonel Ramſden.

20. Mr. James Holloway, of Whelply Hill, Bucks, aged 34.

The Rev. Narciſſus Charles Proby, rector of Tuddenham St. Mary, Norfolk.

21. At Medham, in the Iſle of Wight, Edmund Green, eſq.

Colonel James Reddell, in his 77th year.

22. At Greenwich-houſe, Southampton, William Bayard, eſq.

Lately, aged 24, of a conſumption, in the town of Magherabeg, near Dromore, the ſelf-taught poet, William Cunningham, who, while he was a poor weaver boy, having received the firſt rudiments of education at one of the Biſhop of Dromore's Sunday ſchools, had, by reading ſuch books as he could borrow, made ſo conſiderable a progreſs, that in the autumn of 1800 he preſented his lordſhip with a copy of verſes, requeſting the loan of books. The biſhop, being ſtruck with the marks of genius diſplayed in this poem, reſcued him from the loom, and placed him at the diocefan ſchool of Dromore, where his application was ſo diligent, that in little more than two years he had read the principal Latin and Greek claſſics. Being thus qualified to ſuperintend the education of youth, which had been the object of his wiſhes, he was received, early in the year 1804, as an aſſiſtant teacher in the academy of the Rev. Dr. Bruce, of Belfaſt, where he was diſtinguiſhed for his diligence and ſkill in preparing the boys under his care to be examined before the laſt ſummer vacation.

23. The celebrated Signora Galli, at her apartments in Chelſea, in the 81ſt year of her age. She was, ſome years ſince, a performer of conſiderable celebrity on the ſtage of the King's Theatre, and ſhe was the firſt of Handel's ſcholars; and that celebrated maſter compoſed ſeveral of his moſt favourite airs expreſsly for her, both in his operas and oratorios, in which ſhe ſung with great applauſe, and appeared ſo lately as the year 1797, in Mr Aſhley's oratorios, at Covent Garden Theatre. After quitting the ſtage, ſhe reſided as a companion with the unfortunate Miſs Ray, and was in company with her at Covent Garden Theatre the evening ſhe was ſhot by the Rev. Mr. Hackman. Being thus deprived of her ſituation, and not having made any proviſion for her declining years, ſhe has ſubſiſted entirely upon the charitable donations of her friends, and a benefaction ſhe annually received from the Royal Society of Muſicians.

Mr. Moſes Haughton, painter, of Aſhted, near Birmingham. The amateur in the fine arts will poignantly regret the loſs of this ingenious artiſt. In the productions of his pencil, which are very numerous, to copy Nature was his principal eſſay; to delineate her truly his chiefeſt aim. He ſtudied her unerring and variform feature with an aſſiduity that ſhows he was perfectly acquainted with the importance of his model, and he will be readily acknowledged as one of her moſt ſucceſsful imitators. His pieces of *Dead Game* will very long remain a durable monument of his profeſſional genius: they are, probably, little inferior to thoſe of the beſt maſters of the preſent day.

24. The Rev. Richard Plummer, curate of Kirkby-under-Dale and Kilnwich Percy, Yorkſhire.

25. Colonel Hamilton.

The Rev. Robert Beatty, archdeacon and vicar-general of Ardagh, aged 79.

Lately, in his 79th year, the Rev. William Maunſell, LL.D., M.R.I.A., &c.

Lately, at Gate Burton, near Gainſborough, in his 88th year, the Rev. George Hutton, A.M. ſixty-two years rector of that pariſh and Gravingham, both in Lincolnſhire.

26. At Hanworth, the Rev. R. B. Gabriell, D.D., rector of that place, and late a fellow of Worceſter College, Oxford.

Dutton Seaman, eſq. of the Inner Temple, in his 72d year.

27. William

27. William Walter Yea, eſq. of Biſhop's Hall, in the county of Somerſet.

28. In his 84th year, the Rev. George Bayliffe, forty-two years one of the aſſiſtant miniſters of the pariſh church of Sheffield, and curate of Eccleſall.

At Greenfield, near Irvine, Captain John Richardſon, aged 80, many years an officer in the 3d, or King's own dragoons.

29. In the 49th year of his age, Mr. Litherland, of Liverpool, inventor and patentee of the Lever Watches, and of an uſeful and ingenious application of helical ſprings, to preſerve the time of ſtringed muſical inſtruments. A long and ſevere indiſpoſition has impeded the farther utility of his ſuperior mechanical abilities, and his death has deprived the public of ſeveral valuable improvements in mechanics, which it was his intention to have laid before them ere long, had his health permitted.

At Bath, David Mills, eſq.

30. General Tonyn, colonel of the 48th regiment of foot, and late governor of Eaſt Florida.

The Rev. Thomas Mantell, rector of Frenſham, Surrey, aged 49.

At Kingſgate, in the Iſle of Thanet, William Roberts, eſq. in his 83d year.

George Auguſtus William Curzon, eſq.

Dr. Thomas Gibbon, phyſician at Hadleigh.

31. At Reddiſh's Hotel, George Evans, Baron Carberry, of the kingdom of Ireland. His Lordſhip was in his 39th year, and in the year 1792 married Miſs Watſon, daughter of Colonel Watſon, who amaſſed a conſiderable fortune in India. The firſt baron was created by George the Firſt, in the year 1715. His Majeſty beſtowed this honour on him on account of his extreme beauty and manlineſs. His Lordſhip was conſidered the fineſt man of his day. The late lord was truly amiable, and a man of the mildeſt and moſt gentlemanly manners. About two years ſince, his lordſhip was hunting on his eſtate near Northampton, and had the misfortune to burſt a blood-veſſel, and was conſidered at the time in extreme danger; about fifteen months ſince he broke his arm, which brought on a lingering complaint, conſidered by the faculty as a decay of ſome internal part. A few weeks ſince his lordſhip came to town, and has been under the care of Dr. Bailie, and other eminent phyſicians, who conſidered his lordſhip ſo far recovered as to ſanction his return to the country; laſt Friday was the day fixed for his departure with Lady Carberry, for his ſeat in Northamptonſhire; preparatory to the journey he rode in Hyde Park on Wedneſday and Thurſday laſt in good ſpirits, and ſaw company each afternoon; but on Friday morning he propoſed to Lady Carberry to poſtpone their departure until Monday, which her ladyſhip acquieſced in. On Saturday morning, about one o'clock, his lordſhip was ſeized with a violent ſickneſs in his ſtomach, and rang the bell for his ſervant, who immediately attended, and, on finding his lordſhip had again burſt a blood-veſſel, ſent for Dr. Bailie, who adminiſtered ſome medicine that relieved his patient ſo much, that he ſat up, dined, converſed, and was in tolerable ſpirits; but on Sunday evening a relapſe took place, which terminated fatally. His lordſhip dying without iſſue, the title and eſtates, which are very conſiderable, devolve to his uncle, the Hon. John Evans, of Dublin.

Mr. William Oſborne, of the Adelphi tavern.

Mr. James Chaſe, of Norwich.

JAN. 1. At Nanteribba Hall, Montgomeryſhire, George Devereux, Viſcount Hereford, and a Baronet, Premier Viſcount of England, born April 25, 1744, ſucceeded his brother Edward, Auguſt 1, 1783, married December 15, 1768, his couſin Mariana, only daughter and heireſs of George Devereux, eſq. of Tregoyll, in Brecknockſhire, by whom, who died April 10, 1797, he had thirteen children, of whom one ſon and five daughters are living. His Lordſhip is ſucceeded in his title and eſtates by his ſon Henry, now Viſcount Hereford.

At Bath, Nicholas Ridley, eſq. a Maſter in Chancery.

At Trevilian Houſe, near St. Columb, the Rev. John Bennett, Juſtice of Peace for the county of Cornwall.

2. At Baylis, near Salt Hill, ſuddenly, Alexander Wedderburn, Earl of Roſslyn, Baron of Loughborough, in Leiceſterſhire, and Baron Loughborough, in Surry. His Lordſhip was in his 72d year, having been born Feb. 13, 1733, and married Dec. 31, 1767, Betty Anne, daughter and ſole heireſs of John Dawſon, eſq. of Morley, in Yorkſhire, by whom, who died in 1781, he had no iſſue; and September 12, 1782, he married Charlotte Courtney, youngeſt daughter of William Viſcount Courtney, and aunt to the preſent Viſcount, by whom he had a ſon,

a ſon, born Oct. 2, 1798, ſince dead. His Lordſhip has been long ſubject to the gout, and in a delicate ſtate of health. He reſided at his ſeat at Baylis, near Salt Hill, for the benefit of the air; but for ſome weeks paſt he was ſo much recovered as to viſit round the neighbourhood; and on Tueſday night accompanied the Counteſs to her Majeſty's fête at Frogmore. On Wedneſday morning his Lordſhip rode on horſeback, to viſit ſeveral of the neighbouring gentlemen, and after his return to Baylis, went in his carriage to Bulſtrode, to viſit the Duke of Portland, and returned home apparently in perfect health. After dinner, his Lordſhip complained of a violent pain in his head, and very abruptly aroſe from table, ſaying he was almoſt diſtracted, and deſired immediate medical aſſiſtance to be ſent for. He was put into bed, and expreſſes ſent for his phyſicians, but at one o'clock the enſuing morning his Lordſhip expired in the greateſt agony. Sir James Sinclair Erſkine, bart. ſucceeds to the titles and eſtates. He was nephew to the late Earl; and Miſs Erſkine, ſiſter to the preſent Earl, who lives with the Counteſs of Roſslyn, is, by his Majeſty's ſign manual, to have place, pre-eminence, and precedency, as the daughter of an Earl of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland. His Lordſhip was appointed Solicitor General, Jan. 26, 1771, and Attorney General, June 10, 1778. On the 14th of June, 1780, he was created Baron Loughborough, made Chief Juſtice of the Common Pleas, and called to the Privy Council; in 1783 he was appointed Firſt Commiſſioner for keeping of the Great Seal; and on Jan. 27, 1793, Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain. He was created by a ſecond patent, Oct. 31, 1795, Baron Loughborough, with remainders, ſeverally and ſucceſſively, to Sir James St. Clair Erſkine, bart. and to John Erſkine, his brother; and by patent, April 21, 1801, Earl of Roſslyn. (See a portrait of this nobleman in our Magazine for Sept. 1798.)

In Tokenhouſe Yard, Captain John Hay.

Sir Samuel Hales, bart. of Mundell, Lincolnſhire, a Lieutenant in his Majeſty's Navy.

3. Dr. John Nelſon, of Bedford-ſquare, aged 78.

In Park-ſtreet, Weſtminſter, Charles Townley, eſq. of Townley, in the county of Lancaſter, F. R. S., F. A. S., and one of the Governors of the Britiſh Muſeum.

At Lewes, in his 78th year, Henry Shelly, eſq.

Lately, at Rochdale, J. Robinſon, a native of that place, who had attained the age of 104 years. His occupation was that of a huſbandman, and within the laſt ſeven years he was capable of performing his daily labour.

In Aungier-ſtreet, Dublin, in the 70th year of his age, Lundy Foot, eſq. one of the Aldermen of that city.

At Lavmore, near Ballymena, Ireland, Mr. William Simpſon, farmer, aged 119. Four days before his death he was walking through his farm in his uſual health; he often ſaid, that he was never ſick one hour that he remembered; alſo, that he was only twice drunk in his life. He had the perfect uſe of his underſtanding to his death, and he remembered the battle of the Boyne.

4. Aged 57, at his houſe in Portland-place, Sir G. P. Turner, bart. Member for Thirſk, in Yorkſhire. This gentleman was the third Baronet, and married, in 1782, Miſs Frances Howell, daughter of James Howell, of Elm, in the county of Norfolk, eſq. by whom he has left five children. He ſucceeded, in Auguſt, 1795, to the eſtates of his great-uncle and god-father, Sir Gregory Page, by will; and, by virtue of his Majeſty's ſign manual, added to his own the name and arms of Page. At the general election, in 1784, was choſen Member of Parliament for Thirſk, in Yorkſhire, which he has repreſented ever ſince. The late Sir Gregory is ſucceeded in title and eſtates by his eldeſt ſon, Gregory Oſborne, born Sept. 28, 1785.

5. At his houſe in Hanover-ſquare, Sir John Gallini. At eight o'clock that morning he rang his bell, and, on his ſervant entering his chamber, he ordered his breakfaſt to be prepared immediately, his chaiſe to be at the door at nine o'clock, and his chariot in waiting at three. A few minutes after giving theſe directions, he complained of not being well, and ſaid —"I ſhall reſt until nine o'clock." In half an hour he rang his bell again, and ordered immediate medical aſſiſtance, as he had a violent pain in his ſtomach. Dr. Hayes and Dr. Wood immediately attended, but at nine o'clock he expired without a groan. On Friday morning Sir John attended his pupils as uſual, and in the evening was at Covent-Garden Theatre. He has left two unmarried daughters, and a ſon, a Captain in the army. The property is ſaid to be very conſiderable that he has left behind him.

At the age of twenty-five he made his *entrée* at the Opera Houſe, in the Hay-market, then under the management of Mr. du Burgh, as a dancer: the enſuing ſeaſon he was made principal dancer, and in a few ſeaſons became ballet maſter, and then ſtage manager of the Opera Houſe, and gave leſſons in dancing. In that character he was introduced into the Earl of Abingdon's family, where Lady Eliza. Bertie, his Lordſhip's eldeſt daughter, became enamoured of him, and married him: her Ladyſhip has been dead only about ſix months: ſoon after his marriage he went to Italy, and was made one of the Knights of the Holy Roman Empire: on his return to England, he again became Manager of the Opera Houſe, and had the merit of introducing Mr. Slingſby to that theatre. Sir John was Manager at the time the houſe was burned down in 1789; he then ſent a gentleman to Italy and France to bring him plans of the Opera Houſes in thoſe places, to form his judgment in the deſigning of the preſent King's Theatre. It is ſaid he advanced thirty thouſand pounds towards the execution of this building: when finiſhed, an oppoſition was formed, by propoſing to open the Pantheon for the performance of operas. But Mr. Taylor, a proprietor, taking the management into his own hands, Sir John retired, and devoted the remainder of his life to his profeſſion of dancing-maſter.

At Denbury, near Newton Abbot, Thomas Taylor, eſq. juſtice of peace for the county of Devon.

8. At his ſeat in Suſſex, the Right Hon. Thomas Pelham, Earl of Chicheſter, and Baron Pelham, of Stanmore, in the ſaid county. He ſucceeded to the title of Baron Pelham in 1768, upon the death of Thomas, the late Duke of Newcaſtle. The Earldom was conferred in one of the late creations, having been ſome time extinct in the family of Donegal. He was born Feb. 28, 1728, and was in his 87th year. His Lordſhip is ſucceeded in his titles and eſtates by his ſon, Thomas Lord Pelham, who is married to Lady Mary Oſborne, ſiſter to the Duke of Leeds.

The Rev. Francis Williams of Exeter.

Lately, at Honiton, N. Pridus, eſq. in his 70th year.

9. Sir Edward Winnington, M. P. for Droitwich, in his 66th year.

At Kirk Ella, Joſeph Godmond, eſq. of Hull.

Col. Thomas Biſhopp, of Cheſter-ſtreet, Groſvenor-place, aged 67.

10. At Summer Caſtle, in Lincolnſhire, Sir Cecil Wray, bart. in his 71ſt year.

11. Mrs. Angelo, relict of Mr. Angelo, late riding-maſter to the Royal Family.

12. Edward Peach, eſq. of Sundrich, in Kent.

Lately, at Briſtol Hot Wells, the Rev. James Etty, rector of Whitchurch, Oxfordſhire, and vicar of Woburn, Buckinghamſhire.

13. At Bath, Sir John Leſter, knt. a magiſtrate for the county of Dorſet.

14. At Bath, in his 60th year, Wm. Purnell, eſq. of Newhouſe, near Durſley, a deputy lieutenant for Glouceſterſhire.

At Fletton, Huntingdonſhire, Mrs. Pechard, relict of Dr. Pechard, dean of Peterborough, and maſter of Magdalen College, Cambridge. She was formerly Miſs Ferrar, and author of ſeveral poetical pieces, particularly in Dodſley's Collection, vol. v.

15. The Right Rev. and Hon. Dr. Stopford, biſhop of Cork and Roſs.

The Viſcounteſs Palmerſton, relict of the late Lord Viſcount Palmerſton.

Lately, at Exeter, Lady Milner, wife of Sir William Milner, M. P. for York.

16. At Edinburgh, William Steuart, eſq. advocate.

17. The Rev. Mr. Meddleton, miniſter of a diſſenting congregation at Lewes.

Lately, at Hereford, the Rev. Edmund Barry, vicar of Marden and Weſton Beggard, in the dioceſe of Hereford.

18. Dr. John Moore, Archbiſhop of Canterbury. He was born 21ſt Jan. 1730, nominated to the ſee of Bangor in 1774, and tranſlated to the archbiſhoprick of Canterbury 23d April, 1783.

Sir Richard Heron, bart.

24. The Hon. P. Lamb, eldeſt ſon of Lord Melbourne, and M.P. for the county of Hertford.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Lately, at Peterſburgh, while playing at billiards, Mr. Jarnowick, the celebrated performer on the violin.

Lately, at Gibraltar, aged 24, Robert Polgrave, eſq. regiſter of the Court of Admiralty there, and late of Coltſhall, near Norwich.

Lately, at Ulm, Mr. Huber, a celebrated German writer.

SEPT. 5, 1804. In Weſtmorland, Jamaica, Somerville Forreſter, eſq.

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EACH DAY's PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JANUARY 1805.

Days	Bank Stock	3perCt Reduc	3 per Ct. Consols	4perCt Consols	Navy 5perCt	New 5perCt	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	Imp. Ann.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	Irish 5perCt	Irish Omn.	English Lott. Tick.
26																		
27																		
28																		
29	168¼	58¼		74⅛		99½								2 dif.	3			
31		58¼		74⅜			17⅛		9¼ pr.	57¼				3	3			
1																		
2		58¼		74⅝		99⅝	17 1-16			57¼					2			
3	168½	58¼		74⅝		99⅝	17 1-16	2¼			9⅜			2	2			
4		58¼		74⅞		99¾	17⅛	2 11-16		57⅜					2	87¼		
5		58⅜		75		99⅝	17⅛			57¼	9 9 16				2	87¼		
7		58⅜	57⅞ a 58⅛	75⅛	90½	100	17 5-16		10	57⅜		181			par			
8	169	58½	57¾ a ⅞	75⅛	90⅝	100	17⅛					180¼			par	87¼		
9		58¾	58⅛ a ⅛	75¼	90½	101⅛	17¼	2¼		57⅜	9⅝			2	par			
10	172¼	59¼	58¼ a 59¼	76¼	90⅞	101¼	17½		12	57⅜	9¼							
11	172½	60⅜	59⅛ a 60¼	76¼	91	101⅜	17 9-16	2 11-16		59				1	par			
12	172	60½	59¼ a 60	76⅜	91⅛	100⅝	17⅝		12¾					2	1 pr	88¾		
14		62⅜	60⅛ a 61⅞	78⅛	92½	100⅝	18⅛		16	61¼				2				
15	174	61⅛	60¼ a ⅝	77½	91¼	100⅜	17⅞	2¼		59¼		187½		2	par			
16		61¼	60¼ a ⅞	77⅛	91¼	100½	17⅜	2¼		60¼	9 13-16			2	par			
17	174	60⅞	60¼ a ⅛	76⅞	91⅛	100½	17¼			59⅜	9¼			2	2 pr			
18																		
19		60⅝	59⅞ a 60⅛	76¾	91	100¾	17 13-16	2 11-16	13½		9¾				par			
21		60½	59⅜ a 60	76⅜	90⅞		17¼			59½	9¼			2	1 pr			
22	175	60¼	60¼	77⅛	91⅛	100½	17¼	2 11-16		59⅜	9¾	185½		2	par	89¼		
23		60⅞	60⅛ a ⅛	77¼	91¼	100½	17⅜			59⅜	9¾				par			
24		60⅞	60⅛ a ⅜	77⅜	90½	100½					9 11-16							
25																		

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